BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb 14, 1900

My Dear Deane,

I have seldom been so grieved and angered as I am by the dirty - uncalled for, flippant notice of Botanizing in the January Amer. Nat. I had supposed that fellow called himself a gentleman. He certainly has no claim hereafter to the title. What will be the next step of these Westerners?

Yours cordially
W. W. Bailey

SHOUT
SHARE
IT

What curious demean-i-our—
To name a plant Deania!
'Tis enough to recall
The Saints one and all
Then the "*forest* of Deane"—
A sweet rural scene—
Growing back of the place
That first saw my face—
Comes up with the name—
Are your plants the same!
All right — any way!
Here's to Deane, hip-hooray!

W. W. B

Pror Mr 3, 1900

BOSTON
MAR 4
9-30P

CAMBRIDGE
RECEIVED
STATION

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

DEC
AM
1900

JEFFERSON

Mr Walter Deane –
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

March 3d 1900

My Dear Deane,

Upon my return home I was surprised to find a letter from you awaiting me. You had not at all alluded to such a deliverance. It seemed not to have been painful.

Many thanks for your expressions in regard to Trelease. He had the cheek to send me a marked copy - when I wrote thanking him for his kindness, gentlemanliness, acumen, and critical skill. He gave me my chance and I piled on coals of courteous fire, till he [illegible]! As you say, it is a piece of presumption to pitch into the accepted processes of the profession. My book had the endorsement of Gray - and since him of many - who are certainly as good as Trelease. I wrote him, too, that, thanks to him, I had the pleasure of noting his review, which otherwise would have escaped my attention. I grinned when I wrote that!

I had an awful good time yesterday; so did we all. But tonight I feel sick and sorry. Confound it all, I cannot stand much that is unusual.

By the way, I had a nice hour and a half with Anna Binney in Boston. Last Monday eve was the mid-winter Banquet of Φ.B.K. As I am Recording Secy - I had to be there. I read some "prose or words" - and shook the house. We had our dinner in the new Univ Club House. The thing for you to do, for your soul's good, is to cut church and come down here some Sunday (not Sabbath - bah!). I am always at home. We will slay the adipose heifer - chop the succulent Lactuca, tip the — well, the water cask, and make thee welcome. Incidentally we will see if we can split Taraxacum into at least 2 good species - and clap our infamous names thereon. We will - by thunder!

Yours fraternally — W. W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Apr 18, 1900

My Dear Old Dean,

Glad always to hear your cheerful bird-notes, sweet as hylas, By-the-bye, how the 'little choristers' did sing last Sunday! My nephew Joe was here and I took a walk with him — a longer one than I am usually able to bear. I have been most miserable; no vim and heaps o' pain. The last few days, thanks be to strychnia, morphine, quinine, and the whole army of alkaloids, "poppy, mandragora, and all the drowsy syrups" I feel rather better. It is on the cards to have the Club down here next month. Choose a Wed or Saturday, preferably the former. We'll teach you to drink deep (o' science!) ere you return. You can, too, if you are good, see Meg — queen Margaret the royal.

I am appointed by Prest Faunce to represent Brown at the approaching centennial of the Univ of N. B. at Fredericton, May 29, 30, 31st. I wish somebody could pose them to give me a doctorate; I have several times taken my brother's duties there. It is to be a big occasion. Geddes represents Aberdeen. Who goes from Harvard!

I am, my dear fellow, publishing my Recollections of West Point in the News of the Highlands, beginning March 17th ult. A paper appears each Saturday — and you should see 'em. They are making a big sensation in Army Circles. Yesterday I had a very enthusiastic letter from Gen Wilson, Chief of Engineers, a stranger to me, — but now so no longer, A letter from my old chum R. E. Lee, too, son of "Marse Bob" — telling me "to go on"!,

You can get those papers at 3cts a copy. Invest! I have so far not had enough copies, to send you one. We'll see. Dandelions, Houstonia — in bloom; Claytonia Sanguinaria; the latter in my yard. How's that?

Darn it all! I've lost my nickel and it rains like Hades, sometimes called Sheol —

Yours ever
Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Apr 28, 1900

My Only Deane,

Yours is at hand and viscera noted. My W. P. papers begun on March 17th and have continued on Saturdays ever since. They are to go on till either the audience or I, drop. I want the Club here on May 19th in the eve. Rand seems to think it can be done. Doubt if I can get to next meeting to talk it up. Pray do it for me. Am ill and poor, despite my raise in salary to $2000 a year. However, that is nice — and shows appreciation by the immortal gods. Margaret is splendid! Come and see her. Whit is praying today that Harvard may be delivered into Brown hands! So am I.

Yours ever

Whit.

By this time you should call me so!

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

May the ninth –
Nineteen Hundred –

My Dear Deane,

Yours is at hand. Don't shake your gory locks at me; you cannot say I did it. Like Geo Washington, I cannot lie; it was Rand. Punch his head. He represented that something else on the 19th would preclude that date, so he changed to the 12th.

I shall hold a grand lodge of sorrow that you cannot come and May has ordered a new set of handkerchiefs; you will have to "flock alone" sometime – as Dundreary would say. Make us a special Deane visit. I hope to leave on the 25th for Fredericton – N.B. to represent Brown at the Centennial of Univ of N.B. By the way, if I am there, I am to have the degree of LL.D. Do not mention it however, at present. Funny that Mahan and I should get it the same year from Canadian colleges; we were schoolmates.

This afternoon I preside at the Under-grad elections to Φ.B.K. This eve I attend a meeting to organize Sigma Xi, the new scientific honor society to be as Φ.B.K to men who are non-classical. Tomorrow eve the Prex gives a reception – and so wags May along. If a fellow only felt well!

Don't give it up! Come and see

Yours ever

W. W. B.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 21, 1900

Dear Old Man,

Yours is at hand. Don't for a minute grieve about me, I have never given the matter a minute's thought except to regret your absence.

The whole thing is perfectly plain to me - and has been all along. Dismiss it from your mind forever!

I hope to leave here for Fredericton - on Friday there to receive the degree of LL. D. Write me there between 25th of May and June 3d - It is to be a big jump - Lord! but I have had a tough night -

Yours ever
Bailey
W. W.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.
W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M., LL.D,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

[East Gloucester - Mass.]

~~PROVIDENCE, R. I.,~~ Aug 8, 1900

My Dear Old Deane,

Of course on a postal I could not answer about Jameson. In the country - and always at a hotel, the old maids each read the postals, so, while all I say of him is to his credit, he might not like to have it Gabrielized — that is ultimately trumpeted. Of course you catch on.

Well; I regard him as the leading teacher of English in America; a profound scholar - who rarely plays, then, however, he is sportive. He is a wit of high standing, this I have only of late discovered. I had always thought him a stick - a typical Amherst dig. At a dinner about two years ago, however, given to Manly when he went to Chicago, he was easily our Prince, Others kept still to hear his scintillating fun - yet there were a dozen bright lights there. Again, he is a man of highest principle, of Roman virtue and courage; absolutely incorruptible, doing his duty but as God "gives him to see the right." He, Tucidard, and Cuming, I should say were Browne's biggest men — though Bumpus and others are growing.

You see now why all this travel not merely be intrusted to a card, How am I? Utterly and completely withal a tottering wreck, in pain always. Do not tell this! I must keep my place if possible, I cannot be a pensioner on my wife. Suffering long and sleepless nights are only mine, Of late I have had 6 nights inexpressible agony — like tooth-ache, in the arms, I find no rest and count the weary hours. But enough of this; I have tried to collect here but find the exertion too much — as I have no really proper means of drying my papers. When Collins gets back I can send my things to him in a few weeks, I say,

I have seen Lythrum Hyssopifolia for first time, Old Lobelia Scaevola being up here. Today 'tis hot as Mephistophiles back kitchen, Hens are laying their eggs hard boiled, I know by their looks — the aspect of the Plains — and very despair of the future of that race, The last Hen-ry has resigned!

Yours etc

Your old Gov

Emiley

I know my writing is awful, Do not note it [illegible]! Remember me to all! write! by [illegible] much,)

Let Hannah scold for my [illegible] me — what I [illegible] the days of me, my [illegible] things have stopped. Gertie is a model [illegible] of [illegible],

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Rockaway House
E. Gloucester, Mass. Aug. 17
1900

My Dear Walter Deane,
Now isn't it mean,
A down-right big shame
Is a more fitting name
You don't drop a line
In answer to mine.
Don't you know how I pine
For somewhat of thine?
Will thy heart not incline
To [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].
Yea, are you too [illegible],
(I think that phrase fine)
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
As the sparkling [illegible]
From the [illegible] of the Rhine
With effervescing phiz
When marked superfine.
So truly my heart
Would receive a new start,
And would beat, [illegible] the [illegible]
With renewed [illegible].
The arterial flow
Would increase and I'd know
That good Walter Deane
Rare fellow, though [illegible]:
(How very absurd —
Give up plants for a bird!)
Did, sometimes, at will.
Just think of me [illegible]:
I know how the lasses
Multitudinous masses.
Attention engage,
"Mr Deane's all the [illegible]!"
I've heard that before
Pray tell me no more

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

[illegible], you think
Some better than [illegible]
Or corn-silk in spring.
Better smoke for your chums
Than sweet fern or yarrow,
Or even Sumach
It is all very queer:
You're wholly gone [illegible].
That's the best of your [illegible]
To be good, pleasure to [illegible]
When 'tis your time to die
As Sir Walter remarked to [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] to find an explanation [illegible]
[illegible] than in [illegible]
[illegible] in time.
Good! [illegible] Chum
For breakfast [illegible]
I like not the [illegible] of chameleons, etc.
So, good bye, dear Walter,
I'm off for my [illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

August 17, 1900

My Dear Deane,

You take me much too seriously! I never meant to chide you for [illegible] up the [illegible]. I too very much [illegible] of [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the English [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], you [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] collections. I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], but [illegible] the [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I have had to give up collecting. I am not well enough to [illegible]. I might [illegible] somewhat if the climate were [illegible], or [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] plants. I am too sick most of the time to [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] of such conditions. I have had, indeed, a [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] — and repeated sleepless nights, [illegible] from pain. However, [illegible] it not! I must fight it out.

Our Margaret is a [illegible] creature, a [illegible] queen, [illegible] in form and color. She is having a [illegible] good time — always on the water. She is a perfect sailor, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with me, but a pet with "Dad", who spends much time drawing. He is very clever with pen and ink.

Collins is still in Maine. Metcalf is at [illegible] summer school — but is soon coming East.

Just now our [illegible] are filled with Brown's [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] me that it is a "Brown" [illegible] that my article on the "Mora" and one on "Botrania", have [illegible] come back [illegible] by the [illegible] Journal. It always [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in vain.

2 –

[illegible]

[illegible]

Yours [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] given him on the hotel piazza, preparing for this bit of service.

All welcome, Dear Walter, Faith, time cannot alter, my feelings for thee, On mountain, by sea, it is ever the same, The sight of thy name Thus feeling within — my face flashes on a grin, till people ask "Why! is the man going to die?" We came home on Friday — Aug. 31st Tidy, we found it and cool, tho I have a gift to fancy the heat had made a wheel; 'Tis torrid you bet! In the toil and the sweat of my once youthful time I write to thee now. The 19th we begin, Have figure out your gin, or lager or beer — As the people whirled to Old Home "What Cheer?"

Providence — Sep 7. 1[illegible]

BOSTON
SEP 8

CAMBRIDGE

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane-
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M., LL.D
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor,
E. B. Chamberlain - A.B
assistant,

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sep 13. 1900

My Dear Old Deane,

Bless your old ornitho-botanico zoological soul — how are you?

Do you know it is the part of the true friend, O my Patroclus or Horatio, as it were — to reveal unto his partner each delight or benefit as it accrues; Acting upon this advice which I do not find in Cicero de Amicitia — though it may be there — I hereby announce to thee with appropriate flourish- and tooting to the four quarters of Heaven that my Department has had a LEG ACY, Is not that capital? (or six capitals)

Now, as to particulars; one Chas. H. Smith — a friend of mine in a way — deceased. leaves us by will $2000 to be spent as the "Senior professor of the Dept thinks best", He leaves money also to the High School for purchase of microscopes and microscopic material, and a nice little fund for premiums to the R. I. Hort Society, The bulk of his estate he leaves to Roger Williams Park for botanical purposes and the "Senior Prof of Botany at Brown" must be consulted in its disposition, of the city, however declines to keep Arnold open there all seven days of the week, the money goes to Harvard, "Will she keep it though?" — I mean Providence. Perhaps it's rather sharp practice to play one's religious views on a poor helpless city, but it ought not to be an indispensable obstacle — especially as all decent gardens are open on Sunday — and have been, from Eden down. Now Mr Smith has an adopted son — who for alleged good reasons (some of which are elaborately set forth in one of St Paul's Epistles) — he has cut off with only $500 a year. He provides in the will that if anybody kicks against its provisions, he shall be excluded entirely from its benefits: will there be any ballet performance? Query. In the mean time I am the recipient of many congratulations — and I need 'em, for like Jenny Wren my back and neck (it was her legs) — are "queer", and the end is not yet.

Day before yesterday Collins and I revisited Spectacle Pond, Lincoln R.I., where I first went in 1871 with S. T. Olney, he gathered in — think of it! — Coreopsis rosea in abundance — and Eupatorium hyssopifolium; also many Cuphea many things, but, near time corolla crowns of [illegible] for Cephalanthus bushes. To-day Collins and I explored the waste lands of the Cove Basin, picking up Carduus acanthoides, Solanum rostratum, Hibiscus Trionum, Artemisia biennis, Lactuca Scariola, and the Russian Thistle. The spread of the last two in Prov. is simply marvelous. Collins will send a note to Rhodora on 'em. You know I found the L. Scariola abundantly at Gloucester — a new station for Mass. — and have sent full notes to Gray Herb. & the Club. As Dr Andrews once said — "There's lots of fight left in Bailey — still!"

"For a' that — and a' that" I'm not happy — and lie awake o' nights — with much unprofitable thinking — Pussy has gone out of this tiny & glimmering existence — and my heart is sad. One of her boy friends

4

who had not seen her for two months, meeting her the other day in the street, exclaimed

"Guy, Margaret, you look great," and she does. By her gait the goddess is made known. She is a queen — royal, imperial, splendid. Of course you must see her, Heaven keep my girl for me!

"And now" — as the Litany says; blessed old Book of Common Prayer — present my servants to Mrs Deane×. and tell her this 'jesting'. and in a sneaking way — I love her Walter!

I am, as ever his —
W. W. Bailey

× I don't know that it says this, exactly — anywhere — but it ought. It is Good — I know — in the Litany — and "I beseech" to be heard —

By the way, when a kid — at Holy Innocents, West Point — I used to think that Litany the longest thing on earth, "Ma, is it most through?" I used to whisper to my dear mother, Dear me, it is 48 years since I lost her and my sister Kittie!

Providence, Sep 15, 1900

My Dear Deane,

Would you believe it! It was really thought necessary yesterday to get up a faculty meeting and some thirty seven learned professors assembled. They thought we ought to begin. Why? Does not the world and the China question - and Bryan flow on forever? And then the Prex made us a little speech and told us what good boys he thought us; how helpful we were to him and how he hoped our virtue would hold on for another year.

Various committees reported on nothing, others were appointed to do ditto. Wanderers from Sabbatical strollings were welcomed back. The kiss of peace passed around, but that I dodged, I never did like promiscuous kissing

All the men pretended to be glad to see all the others. They cannot fool your uncle. It is deemed necessary that some 900 young men and women should put themselves under our charge, and the fun of it is their parents are persuaded we are right. So, everywhere there is a sign of awakening life at Brown. Irate hack men are striving for 'pay'; bewildered express men dumping trunks in the wrong places, and an endless throng of students seeking registration.

The poor Registrar — the best of fellows, shows signs of unconscious cerebration. The steward lapses into his native Nova Scotian; the janitors are "floundering 'in'"

All this time the mosquitoes get in their work. Evidently they prefer the callow sweetness of Freshman youth. Would that they therefore spared the ossified and aged!

Collins and I were directed to remain all day in our Loft to see students. I burn out six mortal hours and no one came. Then certain twinges in that part of me known to the seminarian as nether, warned me to go home. Veni, vidi, victus est. This screed is a consequence of my state of mind. Experts give me a week to recover or die. Until that last gasp, I remain as ever Your fond but di-
[illegible] but ever loving Ernie.

Dear Deane -

I am elected a Director in the Providence Athenaeum, but my head remains unclassified and I continue

Thine W. W. B.

Natl. Academy will meet here in November

Prov. Sep 27, 1900

POSTAL CARD – ONE CENT

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

2

WARDED

BOSTON CAMB

Clinton Me

Mr Walter Deane

~~27 Brewster st~~

~~Canton~~

Olmo Me

[illegible]

Providence Dec 26. 1900

Δεαρ Δεανε,

Υουρ πακαγε υιθ ναριους τρεασυρε κάμε σειλη το ἁνδ. Υε αρε αλλ τίκκλεδ. Ἡπε υου καὶ υουρς αρε υελλ. Ἀσκ Μεγ φορ ʽερ πίκτυρε. Σ'ἡ ἁς α νίκε ὠνε, ἰνσόμνια τυῶ νίγετς ρυννινγ, φῆλ λίκε θὴ Δευιλ,

ʽΑππη Νευ Κεντυρη

Θίνε ευερ

Βαιλευ

PROVIDENCE
[illegible] 22
12-30 P

CAMBRIDGE 3
RECEIVED

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

JEFFERSON

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane -
29 Brewster St -
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Feb 23. 1901

My Dear Deane,

I *may* be down at the Gray Herbarium on Wed afternoon next, In such case I *may* also look in upon Thee, My may have reference not to Lea of that ilk, but to my precarious and uncertain status, However, I am coming to see thee,

Miss Steere overhauled me the other day and queried of thee, My Quaker nomenclature comes from Chamberlain's appointment to Oak-grove Seminary, Vassalboro, Me, a Friendly concern of decisive nature, Collins appends his love, Signed upon oath

W. W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 12th 1901

My Dear Old Deane,

I am not the author of and never saw the screed lately read at the Club; I merely heard of it — and hearing, scribbled off my counter-blast. Rand is credited as the writer of the original. Where he picked up the bits of biography I cannot say.

Meg says — "it's too bad about him!" when I tell of your wish for a picture. Woman-like, she wants to be asked several times. You must remember she is no longer little Meg, but a superb and proud young beauty. This morn she has gone to take a riding lesson. She has lots of fun out of all she does. My house is often a conservatory of sweet young trills. In two years Peg hopes to go to Bryn Mawr; this shows you how time flies. Mrs Bailey is having a vacation - but as her mother is quite ill, in bed, she doesn't get much good from it. My Spring recess is passed; I am now for a time, [illegible] proof for summer vacation. No plans as yet. Tell us of Jaffrey and what might be done there for a family of humble means. I am busy, between spells of intense pain - daily afflicted - in determining Prof. Delabarre's Labrador plants. I find the willows stick me, after only one kind of catkin - or some such deficiency - but even when I have all the data, I do not feel confident of them. There are some dozen Carices - and quite a number of grasses. The general 'real plants' I have had little trouble with. Have seen Stellaria media, Acer dasycarpum, Capsella bursa-pastoris, Symplocarpus, only in bloom, a cold, nasty April. Yes if I can find one, you shall have my Prunus [illegible]. All send love to you and the Mrs.

Yours ever
W. W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 13. 1901

My Dear Deane,

Of course I know your address perfectly; the error is always due to a lapsus *mentis*. Why the other day I addressed a pamphlet to "Dr John Robinson, Gray Herbarium, Brown Univ, Prov." It, curiously enough, came back to me for corrections. The fact is, we high thinkers dwell not on mundane affairs.

As for my "Counterblast", it was not written to read myself. Hence, I find it out of the question to decipher that one word which naturally bothers you. In-

reading aloud; if you do so, better
drop the two lines; for they for
a word change destroys the effect.

May is off today for her ri-
ding lesson; she is absorbed in it.
No creature surely ever enjoyed
life more. My brother-in-law is
sick in bed, but better. There is some
heart trouble which causes my
wife anxiety. I think of getting Collins,
Chamberlin - and perhaps Kennedy,
Williams and yourself, to join us in
a day over Sunday at Sharon Heights.
There is a bit there I want to explore.

Up here among the elms - I see
and hear many birds, God bless
'em! King Picus came the other day
to see - and sing of Circe. After
there is a blue jay - and robins and
grackles all the time. Later - I
have the splendid [illegible], the orioles
due here May 10th. So, you see, I
love the animal things - even some
of the six-legged kind - like Papilio
Turnus. In my garden are Scilla, Chi-
onodoxa, hyacinths, snow-drops, crocus
all abloom. "God's in his Heaven; all's
right with the world!" Yours ever

Baxter

Providence — May 14 1901

By Way of [illegible],

A botanist, Britton, N. Y.,
Made us wish that he was in h—l,
He ne'er wrote an ode,
But, by Rochester Code
He distracted us nearly as well,

When other things are not at hand,
We call on the versatile Rand,
Who has things up his sleeve,
That you'd scarcely believe —
And much that you cann't understand!

He is given to writing blank verse
Which makes all the other men curse,
Of things pliocene, and the boyhood of Deane
We style it his "prose or his worse",

And then, there's our little man "Bills"
Secretarius, so the Club wills,

We esteem it rare fun,
When he gives a long run —
And jumps nomenclatural hills!

The Old Bailey

P.S. What a royal time I had in your garden, and Webster's house! How is it? I had to wait in Boston an hour and over for a train — and then caught one that stopped at every hen-coop all the way home, where I arrived at 11.30 P.M. — and have been ghastly sick ever since!

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

May 22, 1901

My Dear Deane,

Have been awake all night. Eheu!

I send you today two of Keluto's drawings. The landscape I should like to have back. You can keep the other picture. These are both copies, but he does as well from nature. Oh! such greenery as I look out o' my window!

I said to myself in the night "as I lay a-thinking" — why not go up and spend a day with Deane in his Eden; I could lie on that glorious lounge, and read, or chat — or make sorties into the garden, Louie — aye, and with beer — Teutonic. All this after Commencement.

My [illegible] compliments to good Mrs Deane —

Yours ever
W. W. B.

July 11, 1907

Dear Old "Waller",

I've been miserably ill since I wrote last; heat prostration super-posed upon my usual evils. Managed to escape the Fourth by going into country.

I am now much better. I was in Cambridge with Whit yesterday for a short time. Mrs B. is in Gloucester. Your picture of me is really cunning. Mrs B. has been sicker than I ever knew her — in bed, taken down. She insisted however, in going off to G. and writes she is better. Think of it; she will [illegible] the rest of summer. The children will go with me in Aug. — to Franconia. I hope to collect there.

My friends paid me nearly $700
for my work — all with sweet
kindliness — I send Mr Dixon
some Photographs — quite weird
and Haggardly — Kipling and
Rudyardly — These things are
always as noble as two sun-
sets. Address here till Aug-

Yours and thy
Good wife's kindly
Friend
Bailey
(the Neck-acher)

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

July 15, 1901

My Dear Deane,

My dam and Meg have fled since yesterday to Gloucester-by-the-sea, Meg will be gone all this week and leaves here an aching lacuna. Yes, you villain, you are to have her picture; should have had it ere now, had it not been for a stupid, blundering ass or a clerk. Today is blazing hot again and I am most dead-tired of it. Besides pain I suffer so from the mere heat, I really pant for breath.

It is a silly thing to own up to, but I have really dreaded inordinately the mere momentary effort of getting to Franconia. I think such lack of initiative is the merriest feature of my long illness. I told you of my horse! I parted with it for about $700. Did I tell you, too, that I have changed about in my house - taking my study for my bed-room and vice versa. The change is all for the better - and it is years since I have so enjoyed anything. In the recent hot spell I could not have lived in the old bed-room o' nights.

I have some friends - relatives of the Appletons - the Arms of E. Greenwich - R.I. Young Appleton Arms is to be or is - a church minister. His father the most brilliant fellow I ever knew, a Yale man, was my life-long friend. Died at - pretty poor. Friends had to bury him - and he leaves a wife, son - and two or three beautiful and gifted daughters. Here's one for sad thinking! I send you a Journal herewith in which I plead for a botanic garden. Read. A few dwindling drops of what my old Mammy used to call "perspire" - aggregate enough to collectively sign themselves

Thine

Burley

6 Cushing St, Prov. R.I.
Jy 25, 1901

My Dear Deane,

If you write Meg your present address, she will send you the desired portrait now in hand. Yesterday at this hour + 85° in my room; now + 74°. This morn, outside it stood only + 58. And we live to record such changes. Unless you hear au contraire, after Aug 1, address me at Mt Jackson House, Franconia, N. H. Have been modestly ill; but more with hot weather. I never was made for the tropics,

Yours ever W. W. Bailey

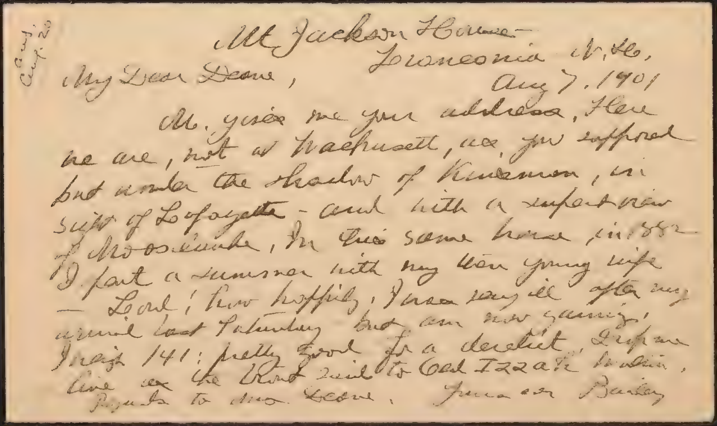
POSTAL CARD — ONE CENT

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

FORWARDED

Walter Deane Esqr
~~29 Brewster St~~
c/o Mrs. Geo. Dexter ~~Cambridge~~
Grindstone Neck ~~Mass.~~
Winter Harbor Me



Ans'd Aug 20

Mt Jackson House
Franconia N.H.
Aug 7. 1901

My Dear Deane,

M. gives me your address. Here we are, not at Wachusett, as you supposed but under the shadow of Kinsman, in sight of Lafayette - and with a superb view of Moosilauke. In this same house, in 1882 I spent a summer with my then young wife — Lord; how happily. I was very ill after my arrival last Saturday but am now gaining; weigh 141: pretty good for a derelict. Give me love as the Burt said to Col Izzard's brother. Regards to Mrs. Deane. Yours ever Bailey

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

1901

AUG 7 1901

Walter Deane Esq
Oakgrove House
Magnolia
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.
W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M., LL.D,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor

Mt Jackson House
Franconia - N.H.,
~~PROVIDENCE~~, R. I., Aug 24. 1901

My Dear Irene,

You give no hotel address so I simply intrust this to the mail, hoping that your name and fame may cause it to reach its proper destination. We leave for home Aug 31st Before that we hope to ascend old George. This week he has been involved in cloud, as has Lafayette. By the way, Margaret climbed Lafayette and spent a night a-top! It is not every girl who has done that. One of the party brought me back a number of dear alpines, Obviously I can never again attain unto them; but, after all, I have had my day. On a short stroll in the woods here by myself, the other day, I came upon the largest and handsomest group of Monotropa uniflora I ever saw. There are over 50 in the portion I brought home, and that was not nearly all. Moreover, would it — I saw a bumble bee visiting them. Has anyone else noticed this, I wonder!

I have not been well enough to collect, Am in bad shape — very. Yesterday spent in bed. I have managed to get in the drive to the Profile and Flume; also to Bethlehem and Mt Agassiz. I found B. much grown since I last saw it. We drove back in the dark, singing — a jolly party.

M. is the beloved of all — and never was so handsome. Two ladies here much interested in birds. They ought to have our Deane! I know your Cape Anne region fairly well. Have sat myself at Norman's Woe. Did you run across Mrs B.? She was teaching at Magnolia. She goes home this week. I send you a rough sketch of part of my "pipes" — but pencil maligns them. They are pure as "monumental alabaster".

With regards to the
Missus — Yours cordially & ever
W. W. Bailey

Sept 16, 1901

Providence, Sep 15, 1901

My Dear Deane

I am having an unspeakable day - so weak and ill - that my vest-buttons are a burden and those of my little chemise weigh a ton! Knowest thou the feeling? Weather, no doubt, has something to do with it, also widower-hood (my wife is in Chicago) - and more than all the tragedy in Buffalo, I have, indeed, these been quite upset over the last. I hope our Harvard lad, our Teddy, will be up to his awful burden, and I believe he will. But think - how he must suffer! I dare not let myself go on this infamy - but I talk as one of the unnerved myself, I believe in radical measures to protect our Executive - and less promiscuous handshaking.

M. thinks you might have given her a nice-salute on Lou-gazette - your drawing - I mean,

We are scheduled to begin next Wednesday; I do not see how we can under the circumstances!

A Miss Moore addressed me in the street the other day and talked straight Deane!

Thine own Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.
W. WHITMAN BAILEY, LL. D.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec 10 1901

My Dear Deane,

In receipt of your Knuttle,
I return you thanks double —
For your praise and your trouble.
Don't walk on the rubble
Nor get through the stubble,
Put trust in no bubble,
Are there more rhymes to Knuttle?

Truly, it is a graceful tribute to an old-time Haunt, notice I do not say 'Aunt', because we have kindly old-time relatives of that sort. Methinks I could even pen a screed upon a certain highland valley at [illegible] Point — where spirits used to appear the [illegible] reported in long distant ages. On another place — a cliff — where there is many [illegible], the [illegible] breathes

[illegible] [illegible] on [illegible] and also,
[illegible] [illegible] that, he is
due to interest, at least such
[illegible] as [illegible] what he does,

A rainy day and I
must let Collier's keep our
"far-flung battle line"; I am
filled up with [illegible]
pains and aches from head
to dewy heels. My present
plan is to go to bed and
attempt to forget things.

With regards to Mrs
Dunne — Yours ever
W. W. P.

P.S. Our blue-eyed boy was found
not advanced enough for Mr Pyle,
so he is now at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn
very busy — and very happy. He was
home at Thanksgiving — and will
return at Xmas. Peggy is O.K.
and splendid. Little chance of
[illegible] going to [illegible] any more, [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] and see me, [illegible]!

Providence, Dec 26,
1901.

My Dear Deane,

I have, in common with the brood and their dam, to thank you for many pleasant offerings. All fit into niches for which they seemed designed. To day arrives your letter, for which also I greet you with benediction.

We were all glad to hear of your Xmas. Ours was quiet. We had the Boy home, a treat in itself — and the Polly set up extra [illegible] for him and a hobbledehoyish Christmas. You don't know Poly A. I suppose; he's a great Girl. Mrs B. a [illegible] [illegible] folks were with us, but they are all [illegible] the time. Of course Meg was here; a hostess in herself. Then we had law of my nephews, So, at little their new [illegible] of us to dine. The presents were "numerous and appropriate" as the reporters say. There were no end of books, People guess our weakness, Queer enough none were repeated or even owned before.

Very doubtful, my dear fellow, if I ever get to a meeting again, By the way, yesterday brings the news of the death of my old Chief — Clarence King; It is over thirty years since I saw him, then in the [illegible] of manhood, [illegible]

I have given a number of lectures this winter, or rather have given the same one many times — "On Natural Dispersal of Seed". The Newport paper announced that I alluded "pleasingly to the R.I. Flood"! meaning Flora, Round suggests a Flood of new species, My host: the Pres. of Newport Nat Hist

[illegible] sent me [illegible] this [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] pass on to Round, with request that it be returned, I think it very good.

And now, a Happy New Year to you and yours!

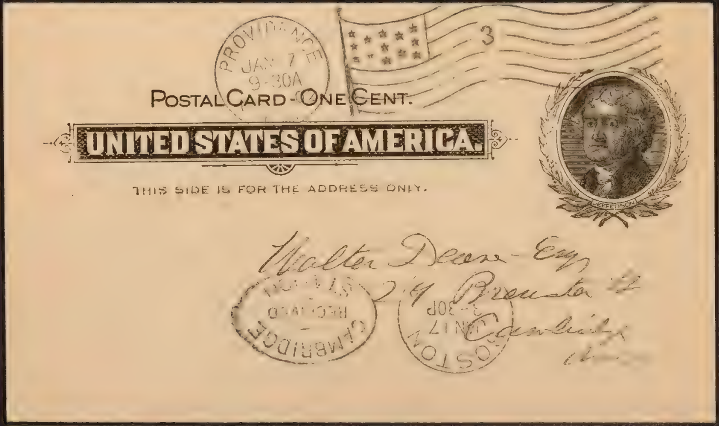
Very faithfully ever
W. W. Bailey

Providence – Jan 17,

Dear Deane,

Your faithful Achates has been – in his absence elected Pres't R. I. Hist Society.

Yrs. W. W. P.



PROVIDENCE
JAN 7
9-30A

3

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

JEFFERSON

Walter Deane - Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

CAMBRIDGE
RECEIVED

BOSTON
JAN 17
3-30P

Dear Walter, If I sent you two identical papers you have more than your proper dividend. Please let Goodale have one, the book to Leavitt's Outlines "to correct" and have adopted it. How well the changes have been made without sacrifice!

I am busy preparing a talk on the flora of the Philippines to illustrate Blanco's 400 gorgeous plates which we have. What is so happy as his work at Pratt! Peggy is a dear! Mrs B. has a sick mother. As for me "ask me no more!"

Thine cryptogamically,
W. W. B.

Saturday Jan 25, 1902

BOSTON
JAN 25
3

PROVIDENCE
JAN 25
10 30 AM

BRIDG
TION

POSTAL CARD. ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

JEFFERSON

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Dane
29 Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Feb 22d 1902
And my fifty-ninth Birthday.

Δεαρ Δεαr,

Fill up the cup with ruby wine,
Old Bailey now is fifty-nine,
And though he's full of rheumatiz,
Can still attend his daily biz—
Teach wondrous truths to gaping classes
Both staring men and youthful lasses,
By wondrous effort crack a pun—
And grin when others see the fun,
He should be sad today perhaps—
To think of all the days and naps
These sixty years do represent—
He should seize time at once; repent,
Henceforth proceed to better life,
Avoid all nomenclatural strife,

Keep clear of men like Dean and Rand
Learn to hold temper in command
Where e'er he be, what e'er he sit on—
Refrain from cursing N. L. Britton,
Take Saturday for monthly trip,
Reserving Fridays for the Club.
Then, when some fifty other years
Shall pass us o'er with smiles and tears—

We can observe with "joy serene"
Old Bailey was a friend of Dean,
Not in Dean's younger, careless days—
Before he learned more righteous ways,
But when he'd come to perfect age
And rivaled even Concord's sage,
Then by this fine reflected light
E'en Bailey shone with brilliance bright—

Which no mishap could henceforth alter—
He caught his flame from dear Old Walter!

Bailey the
Re-butante

Feb - 1902

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Peggy came to me the other eve as I lay a-rheum-isting, and said—"Papa, do help me with a Valentine!" So, she and I together concocted the enclosed—which you must guess, I do not mean the doggerel piece, but the one marked

Valentine-Charade.

Blushing beneath her lover's eyes
She asks a flowret at her gate,
"He loves me! loves me not!" she cries,
This is my First I'd like to state,

By Concord stream a poet spent
His years in "building lofty rhyme",
His name my Second doth present,
Renowned through all historic time,

In London town a tower stood,
Whose name my Third doth signify,
Or else, a Knight of Holy Rood,
Whose office no one dare defy,

My whole a maid of sweet sixteen,
Guess who it is in question mine,
A damsel whom you've often seen
Who signs herself Your Valentine.

Dear Walter / Of course Vac. Vitis Idaea is not alpine, but boreal decidedly and in both hemispheres. Tho' [illegible] very alpine on the White Mts comes down to sea-level as you go north. I never had a bigger surprise than finding acres of Potentilla tridentata at Gloucester, again abundant somewhere in this State. So we must not be too particular as the old lady said. I didn't come in to spend my 59th Birthday (Feb 22d) with you. We were out in the Rhode Island in the big blizzard on the Sound. You can fancy how we fear till we saw land! But was not the snow-ride too lovely beautiful for any-thing! All under the weather at my house, Mrs. Leeds up but night not, Peg has neuralgia

Feb 25

Am only convalescent — and I a cripple. W. M. C.

IDEN
30A

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

JEFFERSON

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

1902

Walter Deane Esqr
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Dear Old E., 6 Cushing St. Prov., Nov 18,

Glad you [illegible] to all my [illegible], I never tried the hexameter before. How did it seem to you? Yesterday afternoon I had a visit from 2 Sisters of Mercy (they always travel in couples) at the Club – by appointment, Collins was [illegible] – and came, and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], though may [illegible] some [illegible] arts here. The nuns seemed to intelligently enjoy all things and were very fearful of going in [illegible], Ladies both, for the most, but full voice of the [illegible]. By the way, I'm going to

[illegible]

[illegible] before a Conversation [illegible] and a [illegible], [illegible]

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

BOSTON
MAR 18
5-PM
R

CAMBRIDGE
STATION

3

GE
02

Mar. 18 1902

Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

To the Club.

Clavate verses.

By an Absentee.

Ye Ken Who.

Now is the eve of Saint Botolph,
Far from each village and city
Come up the gatherers of herbs,
Of mosses and mushrooms and algæ.
Behold here the Cambridge contingent,
All beaming like new moon in Ramadan!
There are Robinson, Greeman and Fernald,
And Walter Deane, ever perennial,
While Thaxter, our genial chairman,
Likewise representeth Fair Harvard.
Now perceive how alert and how tripping
The Recorder will read up his record,
Not pausing for words sesqui-pedal,
That well might stagger a linguist,
By this time the assembly is smoking,
Most take to the weed called nicotian
Until o'er the heads of debaters
Are gathered vast cumuli nebulous.

From Providence, City of Roger —
That saint from old Hub-town once banished,
A city of clams most prodigious,
Of maidens transcendently lovely

And sweet corn not to be beaten,
Cometh young Collins of Brown—
Namesake of that other of Malden,
Accredited vizier of Bailey,
Of the latter what news bringeth he?
Of that punster, and loafer, and trifler;
Doth he still possess tabernacle
Of flesh, for his spirit immortal?
Yes, Collins says he still lives
Though after a dubious fashion,
With aches and pains by the dozen
About which he constantly grumbles
Till every one of his friends
Cry out with one voice, "What a nuisance!"
With "ics" and "isms" and "itis"
Enough to go round, and some over.

"Well-a-day! Well-a-day!" saith old Rand,
"By the Lord! I should like to see Bailey!"
But, just at this moment of anguish,
Of longing and weary endeavor,
Some member mentioneth Britton,
When, as the steed to the war-cry
Chargeth brave Rand into battle,
Dispersing nomenclatural errors
Like chaff before September's whirlwind,

Not for him is't to loiter in tents,
Like some disgruntled Achilles,
While the enemy bides still unpunished
"Up and at 'em!" he cries, once again
Like the Duke at the battle of Quatre-bras,

Then some one thinketh of Underwood,
And Davenport takes up the gauntlet,
Neatly, as at some Ashby -
Where knights in the tournament gathered
He bears down the shield of his foe,
And is crowned with the circlet triumphant,

So passes the evening away,
With smoke, and with talk and discussion
With combat perhaps, or with peace,
According to how things are argued,
But enemies, wherever found,
Are never those of our household,
Then at the summons of warder
The knights and their guests all assemble
To persuade the esculent bean
Or pursue the succulent oyster,
In steins of prodigious build
They quaff their huge bumpers Teutonic
Or tonic enough, at the most
To make the assembly feel happy -

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Mar 1902

PROV

Read by me at the Apr. meeting
of the Bot. Club-

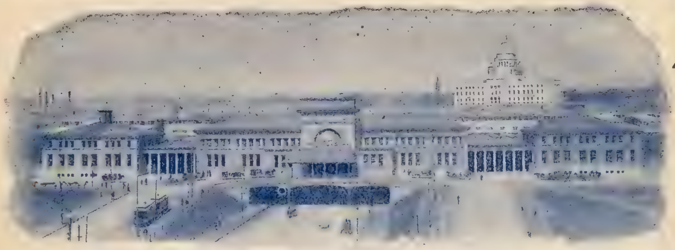
Walter Deane - A.M.-
29 Brewster Street-
Cambridge-
Mass

[illegible]

So far as that goes. I wish I could
report all symptoms as joyful
Ehew! and alas! – but my sorrows
increase from day to day – and and
there is none per omnia saecula
saeculorum. That reminds me
again of the glorious Gregorian
Mass – and my friend Keeling with
tears in his eyes – "for the suffering of
his Saviour"! Think of feeling any
thing in religion that way. Personally
every thing was always vague, shad-
owy – un-approachable to poor me,
hell; I have had compensa-
tions in one way or another – and
am glad to leave the "finals" in
Better hands. Yes: she is fine!
Thank you! Good-bye and
iterations of regard to your
Superior Director.

Thine
fraternally
W. W. Bailey

P.S. I could not stand
it, I had to buy
Bulley's Cyclopaedia
Oh! that I had money for books. Books,
BOOKS!


UNION STATION. STATE HOUSE.

We are indefinitely
to the right – left by
an arrow —

PROVIDENCE, R. I. April 30, 1902

My Dear Deane,

As you were saying,
and as the two Southern governors
said, long before you, it is a good
while between drinks. And now
it looks as if I might not fetch
the Club this whole year. I cannot
represent this week sure, for I am
engaged to speak at the banquet
of the Psi Upsilon Convention at Yale
on Friday eve! The trip would never
let me off. Then, in June, I am del-
egated by Prex Faunce, to represent
Brown at the West Point Centennial
June 11th Things therefore, may come
in such a heap that I cannot [illegible]
duce the [illegible]. [illegible]

difficulty with me all the time; in 2
local pain and sudden disabling
weakness and collapse. It came
upon me twice in my recent New
York trip. On the whole, however,
and apart from these two seizures, I
had a fine time. I spent one night
with Walt in Brooklyn, seeing this
work and having a nice talk. We
have always been chums. The remainder of the time, several days
I spent with my old schoolmate, Geo.
B. Robinson, Prest of the Catholic
Protectory, before which I lectured on the
10th. My visit to that Institution was
most interesting — and the Brothers
and Sisters nearly killed me with
kindness. I was much struck with
the every-day common sense of Catholic
Life — the sensible Sunday, for instance. And then, no proselyting; no
insistence (as I have repeatedly had
in Protestant households) upon my
uniting with the family in their devotions
etc. I have been nearly [illegible] some
time by this kind of ordeal, polite-

ness, tact, common sense. In fact, I have
a soft spot for the Mother Church — if my science
did not make me reject so much — the miracle
business, infallibility etc. I attended a perfectly
sublime Mass at the Church of St Paul the
Apostle — where I called on old Father Deshon
— Head of the Paulists — whom I remember a young
officer at West Point. He was a classmate of
Grant's and is now eighty years old!

Robinson lives at Bedford, in West
Chester Co, 39 miles from New York, and
800 feet above the sea — a most lovely spot.
You could see 30 miles from his place! I had
the rare fun of gathering handfuls of Hepat-
ica and Dicentra! Stunning. One night I
spent at the Catholic Club in New York. They
have a glorious library.

Last night I lectured at Pembroke
on the "Perception of the Flower" — the same
paper I read in New York. Just after I began my
voice went back on me; a sort of bronchial trouble
most annoying. [illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

August tenth, 1902.

My Dear Leone,

Where do you chase
the sparrow this summer? Where
hunt the erratic weed, or chase
the elusive beetle? Or, do you
none of these sensible things, but
rather, like Meg and myself, give
up to fashion and frivolity,

She and I put in nearly
a month at West Point, where we
were guests of my father's former
Assistant Col Huse, an ex-Confed.,
He has a large house, practically
a hotel, though the family oppose
that term, at Highland Falls, two
miles below the Post, It is called
"The Rocks" and is situated by But-
termilk Falls, a roaring mountain cas-
cade the music of which, o' nights,
lulled us to peaceful slumbers, A
most romantic and beautiful spot,

Of course we spent all the time
we could at the Point proper, where
Peggy had the run of the Corps of
Cadets, with full dance-cards, walks,
concerts and fine ices. She had
"a perfectly lovely time; the time of her
life". She met the very best men of

the Cape and they are surely a
fine, merry lot of fellows.

I took in almost as much
as Margaret herself, always ac-
companying her to the trips, except
one night when I lectured in the
village on "The Procession of the Flowers."

On the way home we spent three
days at Bedford, in Westchester. There
I saw crowds of Cimicifuga in all
its beauty. At the Point the most
conspicuous plant was Lythrum Sal.,
It grows by the acre. Echium vulgare
is also very vulgar there — and I
saw patches of Chicory. On Flume's
place, found Gelinson. I was

much interested at the Point in
meeting my old friend Denton. May
is now at Saunderstown in this
State. If you want to win her heart,
send her some souvenir post-cards,
of any place or body! Miss Bailey, back
home today, is teaching in Gloucester.
She goes back this afternoon. Colleens
is in Maine and has secured the
Chamberlain State. Next week he and
are to be together. Have enlisted the speaker,

Thine sincerely
W. W. Bailey

Dear Dean,

I doubt this letter will reach you too late. Come along if it doesn't storm and see Peggy ere she goes to Bryn Mawr.

Yours in haste
on opening day —
Briley

Sep 17, 1902
Pur Bd—

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

JEFFERSON

PROVIDENCE
19 02
R.I.
STATION

Walter Deane Esq
#29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

Buena Vista - Sep 22

Dear Deane, I have really been too
homesick even to drop you a card, I
am in agony every minute, but I do want
you to know what a rare and precious
treat was your little visit, I hated to give
you up to Collins but I thought it best
for many essential reasons. I dread the
departure of dear Mr. Whitman has already
gone. "Behold - my house shall be left unto
me desolate!" These old Hebrews knew heart-
break - though one would not guess it from the
modern specimens, my regards to the [illegible]
Yours ever W. W. B.

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

JEFFERSON

DENC
1 30 PM

Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Brown Univ, Oct 13. 02

My Dear Deane, We have the most delightful things from M. at Bryn Mawr, and W. at Brooklyn, nothing could be better, I wish I could say as much of Self, but whatever your things could be worse, The Prest has asked me to lecture in the B. U. public course this winter, I consent — and will give 'em "Cross Pollination" but under a different title, In bed all day yesterday, we are cooking by oil; heating by wood. How are you, when is the ranging to begin; I want to be there — not where for color, [illegible] colors, lies; a slight paroxysm of the [illegible],

ever yours W. W. B.

Private Mailing Card

AUTHORIZED BY ACT OF CONGRESS OF MAY 19-1898

("POSTAL CARD.–CARTE POSTALE.")

OVIDENC
19 02
R.I.

Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

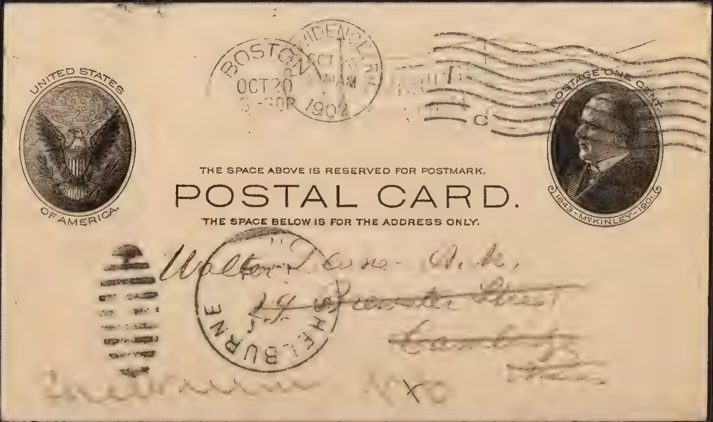
Pen - Oct 20, 1912

Dear Wal'r,

Did my West Point boys play agin Harvard? And the same day didn't Brown wax Penny! You should have seen the students' night-gown parade thereafter! Al. writes as if she were not happy - and any body [illegible] to her. Carl Phil says he is doing the best yet. His Pa is a wretched cripple and expects to [illegible] the [illegible]. Sugar we have had no [illegible] [illegible] and cook with oil. They say it will be a [illegible]. [illegible] we have Coal [illegible] here, I'll [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] some on with big [illegible]

W. W. B.

Lecture to-day "Ye Scallies"



UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT

1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

BOSTON
OCT 20
5-30 P
1902

PROVIDENCE R.I.
OCT [illegible]
[illegible] AM
1902

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

SHELBURNE

Walter [illegible]
~~19 [illegible] Street~~
~~Cambridge~~
~~[illegible]~~

[illegible] X

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Nov 4th 1902

Δεαρ ωλδ Δεαρ,

I take the opportunity afforded by a more than usually sharp spell of pain, to leave my class for a few minutes, skip into north room, and pen you a line. Your breeze from the mountains, though cool, was most refreshing. Thanks therefor. I did not know whether to answer there or in Cantab. But I suppose you are surely home now, struggling like the rest of us, to pay for that infernal coal strike. I have had to come to lighting my furnace, but I have only two tons of black diamonds — and would give white ones for some more. How are you off, "Coal, cold, my girl!" Speaking of my girl, she writes such happy, bright letters from her school. But she is worked very hard, too. Have you seen dear Amy Willson in Cambridge? She, too, is a love.

2/ It is election day – and I have done what I honestly thought my duty. Things are rather mixed. On the whole, I am with Teddy. The people who were Republican in war-time, do not easily get over it. My personal friend, Mayor Granger, is running for Congress as a Democrat; I voted for him for Mayor, but cannot as Representative. I must hasten back to my gaping classes. Next Tuesday eve, D.V., I hope to give No. I – of the public Univ lectures – really on Cross-Pollination, though I give the discourse another title. Goodale promises me some diagrams: I hope he'll send 'em. However, I can draw. Kindest possible regards to your Better Two Thirds –

Thine – also a Greeting,

Bailey

My Dear Uncle Steve; We are in parting
[illegible] for [illegible] and
distressed; How are you off? It has made me
perfectly ill, Beyond these 2 weeks - I see nothing;
therefore does not suffer at the end of your
life, we have been good friends; We expect W.
and M. here by Sunday - and shall warm up
a fire; How I do miss [illegible] tonight a [illegible]
[illegible] Taunton a Fall River, lecture before the R.I.
Hist. Soc. - of which I am Pres. on Flowers - then
[illegible] by [illegible], up to 10 P.M., today I am
sick in bed and [illegible] of being there, but now I
think I can fetch it, The Club is one of my [illegible]
life of attainment we that used [illegible].
[illegible] 13, 1902 — Semi-coal-orically W.W.B.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE
DEC 8
9-30A
1902
R.I.

3

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 · McKINLEY · 1901.

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane Esqr
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Christmas - 1902

My Dear Rural Deane,

I never thought of that before, but isn't it good?

I hasten to thank you for your delightful counterfeit presentment. Almost am I persuaded to be a Christian and ask you, it, him, right up to the den, proper place for a dean! We have all just assembled to look at our presents. Know ye all by these, that we are having a good time. Moreover, we have the promise of two tons of coal "subject to delay in delivery". Whit and May are of course with us, and there is much joy in the house of Ward. We all join in sincere wishes for the present and continued happiness of you and Mrs Deane. Many thanks for all and several the things you so kindly send. I hope my trifle arrived at the Deanery.

Cordially yrs

W. W. Bailey

Providence – Jan 28, 1903

My Dear Deane,

Last eve I dreamed I was being murdered by a big, burly negro. Once I got him down, athlete that I am, and was choking him, when he turned over, pulled out his snicker-snee (Vide Thackeray's "Little Billee"!) and proceeded to take a slice off that part of me which a cherub has not. This seemed a rather measure, so I yelled "the man! the man!" and woke up the cook. She attempted to wake me by knocking at the door, but failing, aroused Miss Bailey from down stairs – and she finally roused me.

I had not been reading the Arabian Nights – nor did I see till this morn – the fiery speech of that darkie in Washington – who advises slaughtering all the whites! Moral, as near as I can make it out, [illegible]

Welsh-rarebit (I never tasted a bit in my life); don't hanker after mince-pies; abjure candy; forswear pastry; deny yourself dumplings; be resigned to leave jam and pickles untouched; drink lime-water literally; take frequent pinches of soda; chew rhubarb, taste peppermint, bolt bismuth tablets — and keep cheerful;

Wednesday is an off-day with me — and I have not been out all day till 4 P.M., when I had as President thereof, to preside over Sigma Xi, the scientific honor society; I am, curiously enough, Vice also of Φ.B.K. We hear splendid things of Margaret — that she is excelling — beyond anything they ever had in school — in English Lit. and Composition. I certainly started her right. She is splendid well — and writes gracefully and with ease in prose & verse.

Whitman, too, dear boy, is doing well at Pratt. I hope soon to see him again, at his Birthday April 2d or mine, Feb 22d. Margaret will not be home till June. It is a howling wilderness without them. I have coal to last me till March — and temper to extend over night; So here's to you. Vive la bagatelle!

With regards to Mrs Deane

Fondly Thine

W. W. Bailey

Dear Lecave,

A woful break in our ranks. Arnold Green died yesterday of pneumonia — and we never shall see his like.

Truly yours
W. W.

P.S. The Journal today has a noble account of him. Get it — "Prov Journal Co" — 5cts. I shall send my copy to Roland, when I have noticed, as I like B.L.R.

UNITED STATES
OF AMERICA.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
FEB. 19
4 - PM
1903

POSTAGE ONE CENT.
1843-McKINLEY-1901.

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster St
Camb'g
Mass

Providence, March 4, 19

Ah, my dear fellow, [illegible] I cannot [illegible] the Club this time without [illegible] homage to you [illegible] and for R. C., [illegible] the attack I have been [illegible] in the [illegible] of an [illegible] of the Sea, [illegible] attack which has rendered me [illegible] desperate night and day. [illegible] (a thousand times thank God!) [illegible] a day, but when I do I'm [illegible] a [illegible] specimen of man in the 20th Century, [illegible] dinner; [illegible] the good Brown Alumni dinner [illegible] that same night, [illegible] the [illegible] is [illegible]

Boy's Comrade – W. W. B

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE
MAR 4
11-PM
19 03
R.I.

3

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843-McKINLEY-1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

[illegible] and [illegible] ; [illegible] that is the [illegible]

Providence – Mr 12, '03

Dr Deane, We had a delightful visit from R. L. R. yesterday; [illegible] Brown [illegible] [illegible] Committee [illegible] [illegible] so-called, when the late H. G. was Chairman, and he is on [illegible]. The [illegible] to [illegible] the Univ [illegible] for [illegible], Dean [illegible] Le [illegible], [illegible] admission, College [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] is [illegible] [illegible] or [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], tho' it [illegible] [illegible] so perhaps [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the Brown alumni [illegible] on the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible], I am [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]; at least [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I am up [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] time in bed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible], [illegible] [illegible], [illegible]

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE R.I. MAR 12 4 PM 1903

POSTAGE ONE CENT.
1843-McKINLEY-1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - A. M.,
29 Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 25, 1903

Dear Deane,

I received the dear word
On Apr twenty third
From Edward L. Beard
Making me understand
That in this ninth year
Came the Birthday of Deane;
So reckoning his day
I'll remember the day
And never forget
That the first violet
And every year during
Bears a [illegible] day in Spring
What is your Saint's day;
Please tell me, I pray
And candles I'll burn
Though no incense I [illegible]
And drop a small coin
In place of Benzoin.

P.P.S. I'm sorry [illegible] a lot of [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] Crown Prince [illegible]

"[illegible]!" [illegible]
I'd seal my confession (with [illegible]

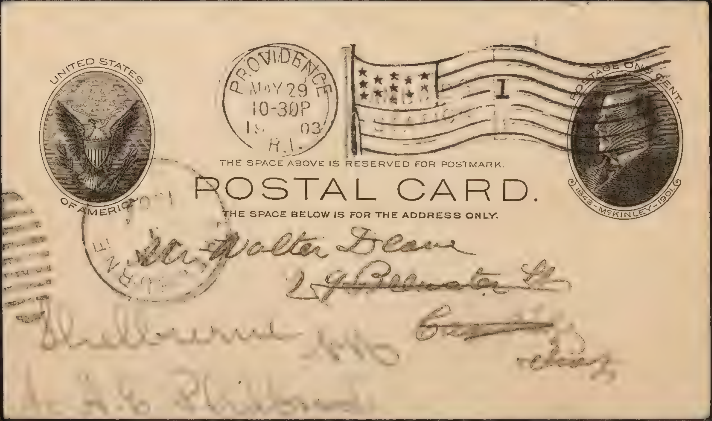
To keep all this nonsense, they [illegible] young [illegible] to be with you all so clearly [illegible] I ventured to approach our good friend Emile, letting [illegible] a hole in the wall, and [illegible] respectful offering we had and [illegible] at most [illegible] away!

So now, all that [illegible] and my being in [illegible] and health, [illegible] [illegible] all, I am feeling so well all the time that I have been [illegible] of any engagement. "Something too much of this!" Our dear Margaret, my Pearl of Price, spent her [illegible] in Washington, the guest of Gen. [illegible] [illegible] – a retired Army officer, [illegible] friends, Gen. John M. Wilson and [illegible] called on her, including the [illegible] Col. R. C. Hodge. [illegible] [illegible] accused of cruelty, [illegible] has the medal and [illegible] [illegible] a medal of honor for [illegible] and is now called [illegible] by a [illegible] [illegible] on some newspaper office – who [illegible] smelled gunpowder and [illegible] for a [illegible]. He is [illegible] in-town of [illegible] [illegible] Gen. Hawkins, also my friend and [illegible] Roosevelt [illegible] [illegible] at Santiago, Roosevelt [illegible] [illegible] into the administration [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] this battle and [illegible] [illegible]! [illegible]

[illegible] call [illegible]! [illegible] Pa and [illegible]
[illegible] my [illegible] [illegible] everything [illegible]
[illegible] my [illegible] [illegible]

Ever yours [illegible]
N. M. [illegible]

Dear Walter, Accompanying this, I send a
pub. containing an article of mine on
Gentians and one by a man named
Rider on the awful destruction of native
Rhododendrons in S. County. The Journal
wanted me to write a head, but I replied
that I was too indignant to be judicial
or judicious. Mr Gates I am certain, this
man Kinney the offender, was once a
[illegible] teacher in the State College. He should
be repudiated by all decent white men in
any public opinion. What can be done in such
matters. The farmers who own land would [illegible]
them to have the right to chop or burn. W.W.B



UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE
MAY 29
10-30P
1903
R.I.

1

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843-McKINLEY-1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

URNE F

Mr Walter Dean
~~2 G [illegible] St~~
Shelburne Mass ~~[illegible]~~
[illegible]
[illegible] Hubbard

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

June 7, 1903

My dear Leone,

I do hope that the same reasons for silence have not actuated you. I have been continuously and distressingly ill all the Spring – even of this week, when I was unable to attend exams. No doubt Lois has told you all this.

But now Margaret is home (she arrived Thursday eve) – and I begin to revive. She says she did write you and will again. She seems bright & well but is very tired, and still anxious about the results of her exams. We are invited again to West Point some time later, & to her uncle's, to Highland Falls, but they differ only by an "imaginary

tin" like the Tropics. I wonder if
an armed sentinel stands on each
of them! A week of dissipation is
heard for the giddy, temptations for
the reckless - and restraints for the
prudent, after June 17th the del-
uge, It would be no harm if we
tried one in fact; it is dry as a
bone here, & has till a grateful shower
this noon. Lord! how tired I am
of bed and "counterpane country"
the rolling pillows, the [illegible] that
the [illegible] sheets, and the un
trasses, the patient [illegible]
ready bolster. "Hem the [illegible]" [illegible] even a
of those!" says Lamb,
typical may be unhappy -

Thine to command
in light measure
Cal Bailey
Ballium senile

4

[illegible] yet [illegible] the date of our departure.

At any rate, I propose to be [illegible] [illegible] at Phoenix – on the Fourth, that has become a necessity [illegible] me, I have been very much better for last ten days, under the influence of a sea-tonic, we hope that it may not, like lager-bier, prove sea-tonic.

Last fall or winter, Dow Academy at Franconia, was wholly destroyed by fire. They appeal for aid in books, pamphlets, money, specimens of plants or animals, etc. I know, from experience that they are most thankful for any thing sent them. Do please keep them in mind – and send any thing in nature of [illegible] to

The Trustees of the
Dow Academy Alumni
Franconia, N.H.

With best regards to Mrs Deane from us all – and special kisses to the old man [illegible] such as dear, we remain his devoted friends

W. W. Bailey.

P.S. How I would like to stroll with [illegible] away down the [illegible] Lane, [illegible], I [illegible] preacher. "You know brethren, that while Paul sowed, Apollos [illegible] watered!" [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] an old Yale crony [illegible] [illegible].

BROWN

Providence June 14 –
19[illegible].

My Δεαρ Γαλτερ,

No; I am not the writer on Rhododendrons, the writer is one Albert Rider, He came to me with a request from the Editor [illegible] my views on the propriety of the [illegible] cutting. As I happen to personally know the chief offender one [illegible] Kinney, formerly of the State Agricultural School, and the writer – in [illegible] [illegible] of the "R. I. Hort. [illegible]", where my [illegible] earnings are invested, I beg [illegible] off. If I could do any good, I would [illegible] [illegible] but even the [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] me I cannot, the farmers [illegible] take those things from [illegible], [illegible] their daughters for $10.00 – or [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of a blind girl, they sell the [illegible] [illegible] of a

2

their votes for you. Bless [illegible] [illegible];
then how can we expect them to
spare shrubs! If I write, it would
be with flaming indignation - and I
would raise a useless row. Nature
so formed me that when I believe a
thing - I have no reserves; I cannot
argue and to some things I see only
one side. This matter is outrageous,
but I do think one or other of our
Presentine friends should take it up
and ask the State to intervene and
make a Park of the district, also a
professor in college, I do not feel that
I ought to join in a scrimmage of this
not antagonizing the rural classes,
who are very jealous of the University
perhaps with the State - something that
be done - but I am not hopeful. My
heart actually bleeds at the thought
of car-loads of these pine plants [illegible]
my daily [illegible] from our boundaries
and by a man who knows better
for purely selfish motives! May he be
anathema!

"Something too much of this!" I have known many
Class days ere now but never such a torrential
down pour as on Friday. One comforting thing about
it was, that no dust existed! The storm was
tropical in its violence - and Peirce looks now
even like Jerusalem on the original Palm Sunday;
the way strewn with green branches. Among other
trees to suffer, was the grand old Congdon elm
from which a large branch was wrenched. Every
thing was postponed till Monday - and that made
the program into a conflict with the Pembroke
Ivy Day. The out-of-door performance by the "Every
Man Company" at the Botanic Garden, planned
for yesterday, had to be held at Infantry Hall.
The week of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in that [illegible]
days must compare well with the annual pe-
tition to the Legislature for woman's suffrage!
Some time or other Peg and I are going
to [illegible] [illegible] - by invitation of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
place "the Birches", Highland Park [illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

June 16, 1903

My Dear Deane,

Margaret enters Bryn Mawr with flying colors, having passed 14 out of 15 required points. The remaining one, Phys. Geography, she had only studied a week, and can easily make up. We are all rejoiced and surprised; she had greatly feared the result.

We have most excellent reports from Whitman too; he is much honored and appreciated at Pratt. A dear, loving and most lovable boy, though no scholar. As the old soldier pleaded before a court-martial; "You can not expect *all* the virtues for $13.00

a month.

Now for my personal record, as I retire from Presidency of Sigma Xi (the new scientific honor society) I am, today, elected President of the R. I. Alpha of Phi Beta Kappa — and all is well.

In health I am better than for some time back; of course never well. That cannot be expected of a man 60 years old and with my ante-cedents. Class-day, last Friday — was put off on account of furious storm, till Monday, when it poured all day and eve again. Today — with a complicated program, it rains again, what will Commencement-day — tomorrow, be? I do not dare surmise —

I too should like a "boundless contiguity of space" such as yearning I long for woods and pastures new;

La! lo! Shake a day day!

Thine as ever

H. W. P.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

June 20th 1903

Dear Deane,

Thanks for recent bulletin. And it was jolly, as ever to recognize your familiar fist.

Class-day was a horror. A howling gale rendered all exercises impossible, so all were postponed till Monday. Saturday and Sunday were passable days, but on Monday Mephisto again took the reins and sent the rains. It was almost as bad as Friday & with no further chance to postpone, The boys (and girls, for Class-day was into Ivy Day, made the best of an awful matter, but I have never but once, seen it so bad. Prom, concerts

were all knocked out - and even
the speeches were but half attended.
Mey and I went to Psi Wong,
Mrs B. did not go at all, Your
pet was radiant in her young beauty;
people raved over her - and wondered
how such old grey beard could have
so stunning a daughter. Whitman is
now at home, and has trans-
formed our upper hall into a picture
gallery. His work is certainly fine.
Three intimate friends of mine
- all Churchmen - were honored by
degrees, Rev Dan Goodwin of Green-
wich - R. I., I. N. Ford - London corres-
pondent of N. Y. Tribune, and Rev John
Binney of Davenport. The last two are
Psi Us; the first an A.Δ.Φ. And I am
elected Prex of Φ.Β.Κ. Did I tell you;
Prof Woodrow Wilson gave us a stunning
oration on "Patriotism", and at the dinner
Launce and the Gov of Virginia made
great speeches. Our own Gov made a
speech too, but he is a crank; honest,
but O Lord! I am a wreck after all
the doings and propose to go into
peaceful retreat. Brown is talking of a
superannuated (or "ing") fund for profess-
orial teachers, I hope it may come in
time for me to benefit by it! but few things
ever acted that way in my life of fare,

Very sincerely yours old friend W. M. [illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

June 24. 1903

Descriptive and Locative of
Cone Collins,

If you visit the town of North Anson
A botanist may be you'll chance on,
Who, if you should sing a French chanson
Would kick up his heels and would
dance on,
As long as he had legs to prance on
Till he looked like the travellers Samson
Or a knight with his armor and
lance on,
He'd lead e'en a village lass, Nance, on
Till he dropped with the heroine's
trance on,
And croaked like the cricket called
Fanchon,
This, tho' very few know it
Is written and signed by a poet,
Good-bye, tear it up, and then
go it.
W. W. B.

Providence Aug 27. [illegible]

Dear [illegible] — I will [illegible] you [illegible] [illegible] consult with my brother [illegible] [illegible], who will [illegible] home or [illegible] next, I think we can [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] place, but I would have her [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], but not of the same [illegible], [illegible] in the month. A [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] me of [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] at my [illegible], But I have a [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible], [illegible] worth while to [illegible], [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] with the [illegible], [illegible] — the [illegible] [illegible] with the [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible]. I had a [illegible] with the [illegible] [illegible] had [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] my father [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Yours ever — Bailey

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE
AUG 27
10-30P
19 03
R.I.

AMBRIDGE
STATION
2
1

POSTAGE ONE CENT.
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901.

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept 4 1903

Dear Oldish Deane,

Pardon my haste; it is just before the matutinal and just after the Angelus.

Here are three names of places - friends of mine - who keep boarders and are quiet -

Mrs N. W. DeMunn, 261 Benefit St
Mrs J. C. Stockbridge 257 " "
Miss Mary ~~W~~. Angell 45 Waterman.

I will send others as I hear of them. I have sent in the name of Prof E. B. Delabarre, B. Univ for membership - and Robinson & Rand will tell you why. He is much pleased at my suggestion and promises to attend meetings. He observes and notes wherever he goes - and often collects. He has brought me a grand pile of stuff just now from the Slope and Arizona - All at home for a tantalizing spell - Yours gently the Remains of
W. W. B.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

P.S. The Editor of the Transcript promises, Mr. H. B. Rogers, to consider my contributions now and then.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept 9th 1903

My Dear Deane,

My Better Two-Thirds, and Spare Rib, gives me another boarding house address for you. I hope it will prove as entertaining as Todgers and that the Pecksniff and Jonas will not arise there at. It is "The Paxton" kept, we are informed, in excellent style, by an old servant of a big long friend of ours, and patronized by the best people. It is on Water St quite near the Univ, and only five minutes from us. If your friends come here, you must send them missives of introduction. We should so like to know them. You can explain that we are old codgers, much bewidowed and orphaned in the winter, but with hearts in the right place.

I went out to Phenix on Saturday with Ethel, to visit my old maiden friend, Miss Julia Lippitt, who lives on the ancestral Lippitt acres in an old time home and with a glorious old-fashioned garden. We had some high toned chats, some superb drives, a stroll or so, and much quiet reading.

Whit made several superb sketches of the old attic, spin wheel and all. At the end I was very ill and came home so. I drove the day after the thunder storm, brought on severe neuralgia and for two days I have been in bed with doctor attending me. Am better today - thank God! - or I would not be here.

Good old Bishop Clark, my lifelong friend, has passed on, and there is universal sorrow.

Rand agrees with me that Delaware has a most worthy record and should be a member. I will get Collins to reinforce my nomination. My favorite aster, A. linariifolius is now in perfection. The various Gerardias are also superb this year. Did you ever see Eupatorium perfoliatum with uniform whorls 3? I saw a fine one the other day. Rather queer nomenclature that!

With all our best wishes to Mrs Lewis and your honored self

Yours Ever, [illegible] W. H. B.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Sept 15, 1903

Dear Old Deane,

Yes, Dr Delabarre is the gentleman you met in Maine, and a Professor of Psychology here. I was not aware that to be a member of the club — non resident — one had to be a professional botanist. You say he certainly was not even a botanist. He was not then or now, but Collins and I recommend him on precisely the grounds that we have men like Messrs Preston & Hodge; for their intelligent interest.

I did not send special reasons to you as I was busy and had already forwarded them to Dr Robinson and the Board. The latter replied that the recommendation was very strong.

The facts are these; in brief Dr Delabarre is a graduate of Amherst a PhD of Heidelberg a Φ.Β.Κ. and a most promising student and writer in his profession. In absence of Munsterberg of Harvard a few years since, he filled his place. Three years ago he was one

2

of a number of Harvard & Brown men who conducted a scientific expedition to Labrador. At my request he collected all the Pteridophytes & Mosses in sight — not very well, because I had not informed him soon enough to buy proper etc. Still, he made recognizable — often rare specimens — and kept abundant and intelligent notes. Afterwards his Report was issued, I think, by the Amer. Geog. Society, in which is a special and interesting botanical section and list of plants. He determined some of these in the field with most inadequate literature at his disposal, but with great pluck. Collins did the mosses; while Robinson, Fernald & myself did the Pteridophytes.

All this last summer, during a family riding trip through Arizona, New Mexico, California, Oregon & Washington, he has collected abundantly for Brown University, constantly forwarding packages to me, — partly dried, those from the interior coming in fine condition; but the upper "Coast" plants suffered from poor drying. He knew what to do, but was hampered by lack of paper, and the impediments, while in Oregon and Washington, of women companions, {the parlour! passion} Whereas Dr. [illegible] has gone for the last few years, he always observed, checked, and when desired made specimens. He is quite skilled in knowledge of edible & poisonous fungi.

His home is at Conway in Franklin County, Mass, a most prolific region, mycologically unexploited and which he promises to exploit at earliest convenience. He has made no personal advance to become a member, but I have sounded him and know he would like it, and would attend meetings. This would be of immense advantage to me in my possible [illegible] at times. He is almost like a brother to my wife — in fact, she is utterly confidential with him — and trusts him in all business matters. He is eminently a clubable man; I don't mean one to be knocked on the head, but one who is efficient; an organizer, a good fellow, full of resource, healthy and a gentleman. I submit that this is a good case and Collins endorses every word of it. Yesterday I was very suddenly

4

laid out by a heavy and most distressing cold, Lottie in the eve. Mrs Bailey sent for the Doctor, but even after he came I had a distressing night. I feel mean enough today, but am up.

Tomorrow is our opening day at the Univ. I do not now dread it, however, as I used.

Margaret will get to Bryn Mawr about the 26th. Visit to Pruett about the 19th inst. We will miss both inexpressibly. I hope the addresses I sent may be of some use.

With best kind wishes to Mrs Deane and a hug for yourself I am Thy Lasting Friend
& Co-mate in the Gay Science
W. W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct 6 1903

My Own Dean,

Though at my Lab I am too ill to pen more than a line, That is to tell you I am not a porcupine, Was I not sick and ye visited me? I do not go off ½ primed. It is all right about Delaware - and I am so glad you know and approve him. I am very much worse of late, but may see daylight. Am advised even by my own doctor to consult Dr Putnam of Boston, Keen of Phil, also advises it and says I ought not to suffer so.

Crazily yrs

W. W. B

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

November 1st 1903

My dear Dane,

I suppose either Dr Robinson or Rand will have told you that I have to go to Boston for a month's treatment by Dr Goldthwaite. It seems my back is the cause of 15 years incessant suffering - but now I am promised a cure, having the antecedents? Can you tell me! But I am not a grumbler, I think every one did his best, & I think all [illegible] helpful. As yet I cannot tell when I shall go or where I shall be. I expect to be [illegible] [illegible], freedom and [illegible] [illegible], I am dreading an uncomfortable [illegible] boarding house, ungracious landlady, impudent maids, cold rooms, etc, [illegible], my fancy [illegible] [illegible] instead of being [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

is to be for a month – and the
doctor promises to let me off
easy with the jaw, In the
mean-time I am in my usual
agony and trying to gain between
acts, I advise you not to try
it. Believe me health is all
that pays – With best regards to
Mrs Dean
Yours
Gil Bailey

Dear Mills,

Look me up on the
after Monday next, or
24th December
([illegible])

Yours very truly
[illegible]

Pasadena, Nov. 21
1900

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
NOV 29
1 AM
1902

POSTAGE ONE CENT.
1843 · McKINLEY · 1901.

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter J. [illegible] Esq.
27 [illegible] St.
[illegible]

Home, Dec 30. 1903

My Dear Walter, Hath my poor right hand lost its cunning, or hath the [illegible]. [illegible] "deprived you of botanical discernment?" A "[illegible]" [illegible]! and a "composite"!" I thought I had depicted a pretty decent "Castilleja" and Senecio aureus; But why should the spirit of mortal be proud!

My program is ennui [illegible] slow; my [illegible] till hard to endure. But my heart is with thee & the Dean; also with the Club-ers, [illegible] & all!

Yours ever Bailey

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE, R.I. DEC 30 11 AM 1903

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAGE ONE CENT

1843 · McKINLEY · 1901

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Jan 19. 1904

My [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] Dr. [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] at [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] U.S. [illegible] which he [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] IRP [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] you the former [illegible]
kindly [illegible]
affectionately [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Yours always
[illegible]
[illegible]

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

PROVIDENCE R.I.
JAN 24
10 30 AM
1904

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

6 Cushing Street
Providence
R.I.

My dear Deane,

Thanks to you and Mrs Deane for very kind remembrance. I have the wrist for back ache and the heart but not the hand to write a letter. If only I could, I have much to tell thee, but writing it would be de senectute, whereas I want it to be all de amicitia. We, the, are with her, and in give I hope you with affect

A Happy New Year to you.
Bailey

UNITED STATES
OF AMERICA.

PROVIDENCE
DEC 27
1 PM
19 04
R.I.

DGE
STATION
1
1

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Dane
29 Brant St
Cambridge
Mass

Dear Rand. Don't let me fall from Grace! Glad you stood the racket. Should like to see Poll --- d. WD Feb. 1 /04

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

January 30, 1904

My dear Deane,

Rand writes me that you [illegible] I [illegible] this morning — that I object to be [illegible] on the road. Not at all; that would be [illegible] occasional, and altogether contrary to my make-up. I merely desired to have my friends understand that I [illegible] not convalescing to the [illegible] degree. There [illegible] for my letters [illegible] I had [illegible] the [illegible] last [illegible], where the [illegible] and [illegible] refuse to get better [illegible] in [illegible], and [illegible] of that [illegible]. I only [illegible] that perhaps the Boston [illegible],

Last week on Monday and Tuesday, I went to my [illegible] and [illegible] of office

offered, I was not that they
were Roman [illegible] — but Chases
perhaps more, see J.A.C. letter
I am and other dies [illegible] to
black bread for breakfast. That
[illegible] band a [illegible]

This afternoon came "The Four-
[illegible] feet" and "The [illegible]
I felt that grace. I have not
[illegible] a [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] of the mail
[illegible] the [illegible] and sent
away to the [illegible] and [illegible] my
everything [illegible] my doctor [illegible] have
[illegible] Indeed I have [illegible]
felt only enough to do so. I still
suffer from indigestion and "little
[illegible] my back and "little
[illegible]" also from insomnia [illegible]
due to original sin partly, to
[illegible] in [illegible], [illegible]
[illegible] and worst of all, neck
[illegible] on the place [illegible]
of [illegible], but I could a little [illegible]
[illegible] would have the young [illegible]
and made each [illegible] dead"
[illegible] or a [illegible] Betty —
[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] for [illegible] [illegible]
I have [illegible] [illegible] to you
[illegible] [illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

[illegible] Read the most [illegible] and sometime associate, Henry W. Bishop; I think the final cause of his demise was pneumonia. To me as [illegible] his passing away the life of many years [illegible] has ended. The most genial and friendly of men one day and [illegible] next to [illegible] a battle with a wild beast [illegible] of life and fairness of all the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] this. On the side of science he was a man of rare natural gifts and singular accomplishments. A skilled microscopist, an excellent scientific draughtsman, a natural born observer and withal he was a [illegible] mass of valuable information, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible]

was healthy, but Cliff [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] has let very close here,
the recent ads of the rich
Brown family — a Carnegie, for
[illegible] I ask some History Museum
of his name. As to Penn-
what will become of his library
a rare collection of Lepidoptera —
and microscopes — and slides
the latter must make some
hundreds. I have known him
ever since 1857 — when I first
came here to school. We have
had many good times together
at his house and in the
woods. He was also a friend
of my father. Alex is in the
midst of oil [illegible] among
and [illegible] the Rockefeller and
of all [illegible]. So glad [illegible] and
[illegible] [illegible] to you; both are apt
to neglect correspondence, except
with me. Of course I do [illegible] know
all about their private billets. Both
have seen well of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] at one time or other, to be
[illegible] — With hopes of [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

Yours truly [illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Feb. 20, 1909.

Do you realize, my dear [illegible]
that if I am held on to [illegible]
[illegible] till Monday, the 22nd, I
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] about me. [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible]! I think my [illegible]
[illegible]! I [illegible]
another year [illegible]
[illegible] you would like to [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] that [illegible]
[illegible] your [illegible]! [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

2

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and the
[illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. The
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] spirits, and [illegible]
[illegible] is all right [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], and
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]. We are [illegible]
[illegible] are [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]
in [illegible] and [illegible].

In the last [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Bailey — [illegible] family, [illegible]
Cambridge [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible]
my [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible].
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible]

L. H. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

The Baby Millions.

Those Baby Millions! Where are
they?
I'd like to see the same [illegible];
If I a goodly part could get,
I'd spend it [illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible].

But sad experience seems to tell
I'm mighty [illegible] need [illegible], [illegible]

What if I lack essential [illegible]
[illegible]
I'll have to work for it, I [illegible]
I should not let such trifle [illegible]
My peace of mind, for all the [illegible]
But if some [illegible] of the [illegible]
Or [illegible] in [illegible] of [illegible]
Upon the [illegible] [illegible] a hand
My hand to [illegible] or [illegible], [illegible]
I'd [illegible] at once I will [illegible]
That I be one of [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] 1901

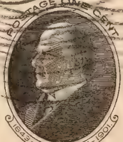
BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A., April 25 1904

My dear Dean, I thank you for Gore Hall which I will forward to our May. Believe me, it is not "dumb forgetfulness" that afflicts her, but over work. She lately led the whole class of 130 in original story writing & was one of only 20 to pass all her exams. She spent Easter vacation in Virginia. Whit was home here and he had some combination trolley walking [illegible]. He is a dear boy and [illegible]. I have delivered two public lectures lately, one before the R. I. Churchmen's Club, where I was broken up by yelling in next room, very [illegible] & cheering, with all [illegible] some often into our Hall. No! I was not broken up, but my audience was! Then last week I talked before the Brown Union on "Brown as it used to be." My doctor objects to my doing these things but I am no worse for them; couldn't be worse, and live. About a month and my dear kids will both be home. Hooray! Saw Houstonia & Capsella & Taraxacum in bloom today. [illegible] [illegible] that of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at last [illegible] Planet.

Yours ever W. W. B.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA



BOSTON
26
M

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 26
1-PM
1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane –
29 Brewster St
Cambridge Station – Boston, Mass

BOSTON
APR 2
4-PM

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

W. WHITMAN BAILEY
6 CUSHING STREET
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS
468 HOPE STREET

PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A., May 8 1904

Dear Bird of Passage,

I take it from your early flitting, you are in good plumage; Be careful that no fowler (may his tribe decrease!), goes a-gunning for you. As for me, I keep a season ferry-ticket for the Styx countersigned by Galen, with a draught on Dis, and a letter of introduction to Persephone, I hope not to use them immediately, but, like the Scotchman, "I don't, mean, I don't!" My own physician here lately sent me to a young orthopedist, a co-frat of ours, to consult. The latter, after measuring my too-much-afflicted back, contrived a jacket for me—

A woolen-iron jacket
That hangs on the swell,
Architecturally it is a success;
physically, and up to this writing,

2/ a failure. In fact I can only wear it a few hours, when the strain is so great, that I have to doff it and lie down. Like old Prof Caswell, he says "even if the experiment fails, the principle still holds good." In other words, the doctors meet a condition with a theory. I am sure I am not so well as I was a year ago.

"Something too much of this"; I do my work, and perhaps should ask no more.

Fifty-six is quite a respectable age — and "there's the remains of a fine fellow about" "still", Lee remarks of Walter, Mr Bailey jr about the late Sarah Gamp, widow and midwife.

I congratulate you upon rounding the last cape. Stick to it until you fetch an honest four score. Birds and Botany, as alternative sequence, should produce the happiest results.

One thing, however, I note with

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

W. WHITMAN BAILEY
6 CUSHING STREET
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS
468 HOPE STREET

PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A.,... 190

deep concern; as you grow
older, your letters grow shorter,
more sententious. This is a
fault which I pray you amend.

Our queen Margaret writes
long and happy letters from
Bryn Mawr. She last described
in full their May day excursion,
and the one before, her class
supper. I think I told you she
led her class in original story
writing. She does not get this
from me. Like George, who com-
also on my natal day, I never
could tell a story. No doubt this
is the original form of that much
abused anecdote. Whitman is also
doing excellent work at Pratt.
I [illegible] feel sure May does not
forget you, but she is up to her ears
in work, and [illegible]

4
You, like so many other swells,
fail to give your full address,
so I confide this to the one
stamped on your paper, I trust
your fame will find you out.

Yesterday I took a miles
ramble from end of trolley route
and gathered Houstonia, Anemone,
benzoin, Viola pedata etc. The
blessed woods and birds, Alas!
my walk tired me out!

With regards to Mrs
Deane, I am Yours lovingly
[illegible]

L. H. will be here on the 15th

"The Rocks" Highland Falls
July 22, 1904 N.Y.

Dear Deane,

OSTON, MASS. JUL 23

Ned & I have been here just a day over a fortnight & will remain through the month. Thank you — write me again. I had been for a week desperately ill before starting & was totally [illegible] bodily to the [illegible] Steamer. I at once began to improve but much is lacking still, and [illegible] can be [illegible]. The anesthetic is something. I pine for a [illegible] "Ave Maria!" M. is having such a good time, so am I. The other day a young [illegible] officer drove me 17 miles back among the Highlands and lakes, Lord! but it was [illegible]. I had not been on the ground since 1851, Eheu! My regards to the Misses & love to yourself.

N. W.

Arch. 3,5 P
Ona 5 +

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

[illegible]LAND FALLS
JUL
23
8 AM
1904

POSTAGE ONE CENT.
1843 McKINLEY 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge Station
Boston, Mass

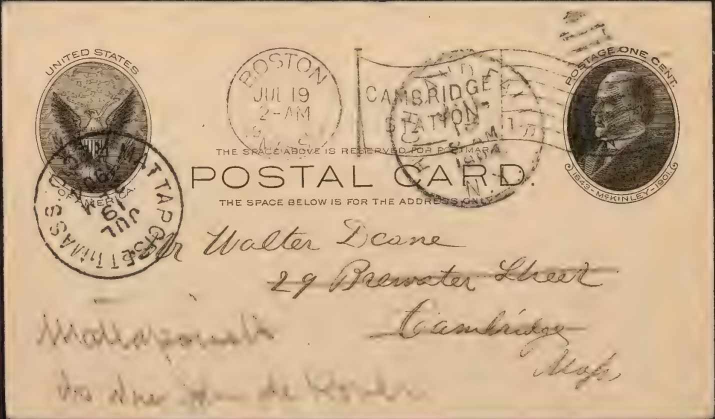
The Rocks, Highland Falls
N.Y.
July 17, 1907

Dear Dean,

Here I am, at West Point, with Mrs. and enjoying, as I always do here. I was very ill just before leaving home. Mrs. B. is at Pilgrim House, East Gloucester. Whit is at home. Mrs. D. and a fair cousin of hers, take in all the jollities, hops, concerts, picnics, but I have to be careful & coo with my timidity. Dr. Howard & Linton would like to botanize with me - but I don't dare to undertake any thing serious. Glad enough to even be here, I expected to come just finally. Love to all who care for

you as ever —

W. W. Bailey



UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT.

1843 · McKINLEY · 1901

BOSTON
JUL 19
2-AM
MASS.

CAMBRIDGE STATION

CAMBRIDGE
JUL 19

MATTAPOISETT MASS.
JUL 19

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
~~29 Brewster Street~~
~~Cambridge~~
Mass.

Mattapoisett
[illegible]

6 Cushing St., Prov, Jan 14

Dear Old Man,

Please see Rand or Robinson and learn what a peck of exasperations Collins & I are meeting. Ignorance dies hard, trite, but so true, and even doctorates do not dignify it. Sick, tired, disgusted, angry, vituperative, bellicose.

W. W. B-

JAN
10-30P
1905

PROVIDENCE
JAN 12
10 30 PM
1905

BRIDGE
STATION

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Esqr
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge - Mass.

6 Cushing Street
Providence. Ap 3. 05

Dear Young Deane,

Methinks one or t'other of us should waive ceremony and initiate articles of peace. Or shall we call in Pres't Roosevelt to decide the delicate diplomatic question of which is the delinquent, I have my opinion but wild horses shall not extract it from me. If I did confess however, I'd own that one Walter was a defaulter, Pardon the unconscious rhyme,

You will, I am sure, be pleased to know that our May has covered herself with La Gloire as with a garment, The immediate cause is a story in the Last "Tippy

("'31'" entitled "Her Open Eyes"
which has rec'd enthusiastic
praise in college and has
been spoken of by your Trans-
cript, Miss Thomas, Presi-
dent of Bryn Mawr, meeting
Margaret on the campus, per-
sonally congratulated her, say-
ing she did not see how a
college girl could have written
the story. Then, thinking maybe
that they were not coming
back, she remarked "Bryn Mawr
cannot afford to lose you!"
Margaret said to her, in
effect, "You surprise me; my
marks do not show that I
excel." The reply came fast,
"Miss Bailey, your aims
and accomplishments are be-
yond college marks!"
I thought you'd like to hear

all this grown a good parent, about his
dear girl, that, too, we fancy, is doing
well; we expect both children home about
Easter and I am counting the days.
I have been most wretched in
health and suffered frightfully all
winter. College affairs, too, have given
me much anxiety, and did still more
till Robinson came down and inter-
viewed our Proxy. Still, no one can
tell one night what will happen here
and Collins and I are both anxious.
The Visiting Board endorsed all
my suggestions & added one of their own;
[illegible] [illegible] make Collins Asst Prof.
I doubt, however, if we gain a single point

Meg, I have lost an dear old friend, C. C. Haas
of Highland Falls — and know not where we shall
spend vacation,

as of what
bill if you [illegible] [illegible] to
[illegible] [illegible] offer
[illegible]

My Dear Deane,

Don't take me so seriously, I am nothing (if not facetious, the bitter tweezer [illegible] aches; must perform of fancies that really I owe you. My life is so humdrum that I find it hardly worth while to record. But an event is approaching; the children are coming home - and the illustrations are going to bloom - and the hopes are peeping too. I have hopes, as to here. Do you ever see Clute's magazine the Bohemian? I write every month for it.

Too pressing to write more. No chance of Vanity Club again.

Yours ever

Burley

Prov, April 8, 1906

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

BOSTON
APR 8
5-PM
19 05
MASS.

CAMBRIDGE STATION
2

POSTAGE ONE CENT.
1843-McKINLEY-1901.

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

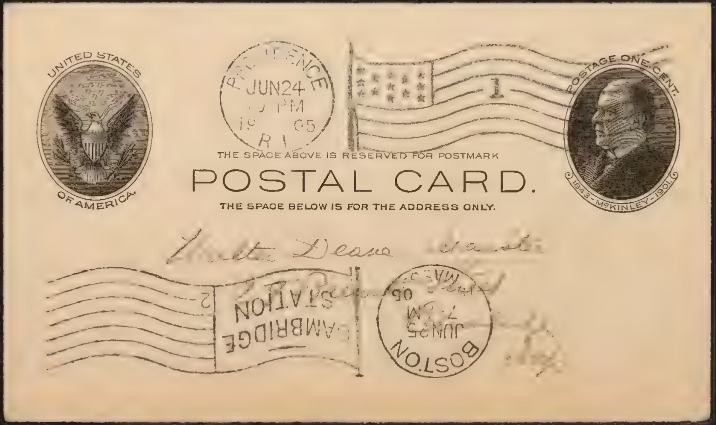
POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

My dear Dixon

Collins was on Thursday made Assistant Professor of Botany, [illegible] of [illegible]. If you [illegible] the [illegible] him, [illegible] address is "[illegible], Maine". [illegible] [illegible] of U.S. [illegible], is [illegible] a [illegible] fellow. I [illegible] written better [illegible] "[illegible]" [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] at [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] summer. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 50 years ago [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] official. [illegible]



UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT

1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

PROVIDENCE
JUN 24
[illegible] PM
1905
R.I.

1

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK

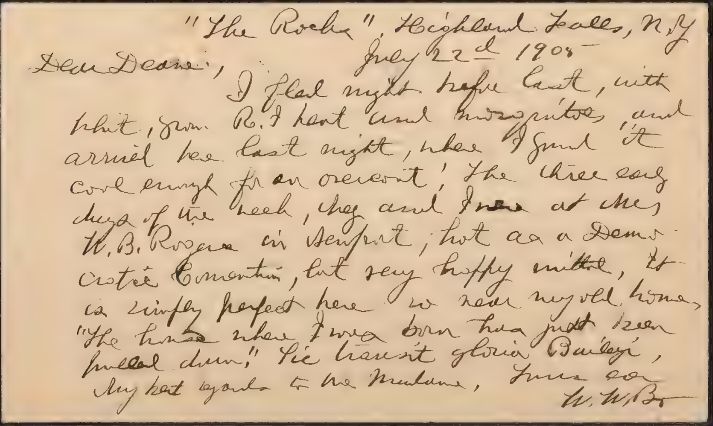
POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane [illegible]
[illegible]

CAMBRIDGE STATION
2

BOSTON
JUN 25
7 AM
05
MASS.



"The Rocks", Highland Falls, N.Y.
July 22d 1908

Dear Deane,

I fled night before last, with Platt, from R.I. heat and mosquitoes, and arrived here last night, where I found it cool enough for an overcoat! The three early days of the week, they and I were at Mrs W. B. Rogers in Newport; not as a Democratic Convention, but very happy withal. It is simply perfect here so near my old home. "The house where I was born has just been pulled down!" Sic transit gloria Bailey's,

My best regards to the Madame, Yours ever
W. W. Bo

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

BOSTON
JUL 23
1-AM
19 05
MASS.

CAMBRIDGE
STATION

[illegible]
JUL
22
190[illegible]

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Dear [illegible], Providence, [illegible] 5, 190[illegible]

Yours rec'd, before the [illegible] of [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] been a necessity to [illegible] the [illegible], [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible]
[illegible] of [illegible], Elders, [illegible], chestnuts, [illegible]
[illegible] College [illegible] in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] at Vienna, [illegible], just had a card from [illegible]
[illegible] Rome a picture-card. By the way, [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible]
[illegible], [illegible] a card from [illegible]; [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

UNITED STATES
OF AMERICA

BOSTON
JUL
5 7 30 P
05
1905

CAMBRIDGE
STATION

FORWA

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane Esq
~~29 Brewster Street~~
~~Cambridge~~
~~Mass~~
Gorham NH
[illegible] Mr [illegible]

[7 [illegible] – Aug. 1905]

BROWN

c/o Col C. Huse,
"The Rocks"
Highland Falls N.Y.

My Dear Deane,

Yours is at hand and noted. You, as a gentleman, naturally suppose that such a matter can be settled with the Chief Editor. I am assured, however, by the Council of the Univ. Journal, a lawyer friend of mine, that it would be useless to go to him; he would in all cases support the other man – and I should be snubbed. My friends all advise me to keep still and let the whole thing go, and I have concluded to so do.

As regards the merits

---

time with her cadet friends – and merry ones. There is a hop or concert at West Point. This village, you know, is a mere adjunct thereto. As to me, everything is a delight; the parades and all. I meet many old Army friends and make new ones. The inn house which is a summer hotel, all people from everywhere, notably from the South – as Col Huse was a Confederate. He was for a long time assistant to my father – and his affection for him and all his, is deep and most touching. I have met nothing like it in life.

In health I always gain here, tho' so far the hot weather is "agin" me, I think it. Do write me here, where I shall be two weeks – and never mind the editors, I shall come out some how, with love to you and yourself, I am
Deane from your old friend. W. W. [illegible]

of the case, I happen to per-
sonally know the chief offender
and the only times I have ever
opened my mouth on the question
I have made a row. I believe
that a dormant public senti-
ment sufficient to awaken into
activity, is all that can save
the Rhododendrons. They belong
to the farmers and they are
within their rights in selling them.
I am not constituted for a cham-
pion of distressed females or
lost causes. Let the proper asso-
ciations act; I cannot in the
way the Journal desired. I may be
wrong, but such is my view. Some
thing too much of this; I shall
not speak of it again.

Margaret and I left Provi-
dence by day steamer last Wednes-
day in a dripping hot day. We

sailed up the Hudson next day by Mary
Powell, arriving here about six P.M. We
are, as last year, guests of my dear
old friends, Col and Mrs Hulse at their
beautiful home. Nothing is left undone to
make us happy, and even to be here, is
ever a joy to me. No man ever loved his
home better or had a fairer one.

Outside my window is beautiful
Buttermilk Falls, a mass of crested
foam this morn - after the deluge of
last eve, pouring into the river. Mountains
and streams all about us. In the eve
the North River boats sail by, casting their
search lights over mountain and valley
a surprising lovers in odd nooks and
positions. Margaret is [illegible]

6 Cushing St., Providence.

Dear Walter, Sep. 23. 1905

The cerulean tint of any species of Gentiana is nothing to the blue that has enveloped Collins & myself this week, wherefore? Why thus; as Capt Bunsby might say, Less than 10 men have elected Botany & only 4 women, Collins has besides a mixed class of about 9 more, but the whole outlook is sickening and I am contemplating the [illegible] made of [illegible] Cassandra's [illegible], and the asphyxiating properties of illuminating gas. Have had [illegible] words with the Pres. of the Union & Dean of [illegible], "At least I'll die with harness on my back." but may be that of the O.K. Did you know that [illegible] wife [illegible] could have learned to [illegible] of the [illegible] "quick, turned" to "rubber." "Get out!" Yours ever [illegible] me, [illegible] dead Lame

W. W.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

BOSTON

PROVIDENCE R.

POSTAGE ONE CENT

1843 · McKINLEY · 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane Esqr
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

W. WHITMAN BAILEY
6 CUSHING STREET
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS
468 HOPE STREET

PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A., Nov 2d 1905

My dear Deane,

Last Friday - about 5.30 P.M., as I was lighting a student lamp at head of my bed, a spark flew into my mosquito-net, which was at once aflame to the ceiling.

I was alone in the house, Mrs Bailey & her parents being in the back-yard. I had a strenuous 5 minutes trying to extinguish flames, by that time all over my bed, carpet, etc. As soon as I thought it safe to do so, I summoned my people's aid. By that time the flames started up again.

$50.00 loss, partly covered by insurance, and a used up man. While not at all alarmed at the time, I now realize what danger I was in and am in a blue funk. The shock and breathing fumes and over-exertion sent me to bed ill on Sunday, but I have lost no academic engagement,

Yours ever Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

W. WHITMAN BAILEY
6 CUSHING STREET

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS
468 HOPE STREET

PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A., Dec 30 1905

My dear Deane,

Thanks from us all for your pretty and timely gifts; I am glad, too, that you and Mrs Deane, liked my little effort. I was so sorry not to be able to attend the [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] at that time [illegible] the [illegible] - and [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], e.g. the prospect of [illegible] your [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. It has been a very painful time [illegible] and all of us, [illegible] full of cruel anxieties as to how we shall live. The Univ. has voted me - upon my retiring from ill-health, $734 per year. My salary was, if I include the summer wage is $2300, You will note what a come down that is!

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] in Chief of the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] that will be [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Providence, [illegible]
Jan 1, 1906

My dear Deane, I seem to have an almost fatal facility for disposing of you in Boston, Observe how I crawled out of it like Helix — née snail, devoured of [illegible] tropicani, The chief cause of this special missive is to ask thee, at [illegible] whether you continue to buy a [illegible] of the late [illegible] botanic [illegible], if so I want one, where Dicots separated by Celery infested petiole & Monocot. by me on drop a stem of asparagus officinale; the [illegible] the [illegible] this [illegible] [illegible] still [illegible] Brown [illegible] dream [illegible] [illegible] in vain. [illegible]

[illegible] and have [illegible] Yours

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT

1843 · McKINLEY · 1901

BOSTON
JAN 2
1-PM
1906
MASS.

PROVIDENCE
JAN
1906

CAMBRIDGE STATION

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge Station
Boston
Mass.

BOSTON, MASS.
JAN 2
12-M
1906

Can you give
one to Bailey?
W. Deane.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

W. WHITMAN BAILEY
6 CUSHING STREET

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS
468 HOPE STREET

No matter about the Card
I can survive even worse
deprivations. Health - after
all this strain, very pre-
carious. Have been doing
botany!

PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A., Jan 4th 1906

My dear Deane,

There is a long
bit of secret history in re
my resignation. The merest
topics it seems to get me in
trouble so I will not both at
present. Sometime you may know
more. The bald facts are
these; I am to retire at end
of this academic year on
the pension allowed by the
new rule to exceptional cases
of men not 70 - who withdraw
from disability. This will give
me $934 per year, where-
as now I have, if the Wo-
man's College is included, $2300;
I leave it to you whether or not
this concerns me. I have hardly
any private resources - a
mere pittance. All hands of
us must work. The Univ
has done all the law allows,
~~may~~ I mean the college law.
At times we have all

Mrs Britton writes me such a nice, generous
letter - offering me work if I feel able for it -

Prof Manatt, I hear, paid me a splendid tribute
in Chapel yesterday; I was not there. By the
way - it is not yet generally known that I am
a Past Number.

2

been quite desperate over the prospect, but we are gathering up a little more courage. We shall put May through her college course any-way. It is an asset. She is doing great work, but I hate to think of her tutoring and all that. Robert Lund gives great promise. He left this noon for Brooklyn.

Now, my dear fellow, please keep still about this in general — even to Mrs Bailey if you should happen to meet her. Robinson & Rand know about what I have told you, and the first, as a visitor of my Dept. more, but there are imperative reasons just now for silence. I hold in my hand the actual vote of the Executive Comm of the Corporation, allotting me the pension. It has to be ratified by the full body of Trustees, but this Ex Comm's recommendations in almost all cases, are confirmed. Still, until that vote is passed there is a chance of failure. I am such an [illegible] that

I am always quoted, misquoted, misconceived
and misrepresented. So, "put your finger on your
lips". I can conceive a time when I may be glad
to be free, like Doré's Wandering Jew, gleefully kicking
off his boots at the Day of Judgment; what will become of Collins
and the Dept., the Lord only knows! Thine ever — Bailey

6 Cushing St., Prov., Apr 15 –

Dear Old Dane, How glad I shall be
to see thee! What a treat! For this alone
is life worth living. I can tell you more
than I can write &, in fact, am far too
busy with lectures, professor, classes, preparing
for a very uncertain future, and above all
old "Life" – to spin any kind of a satisfac-
tory yarn. Surely I never was in such a
muddle & feel so dog-tired. And there is
Mr Carnegie who I ask one, if he knew the
distressing situation would be glad to relieve it.
I have friends helping – but am not myself at all
hopeful. Poor Smithy we'll try to have a real
Tampico! Viva el Tahre! Yours ever, Burr

UNITED STATES
OF AMERICA.

BOSTON
APR 16
7
19
MASS.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 15
11 30 PM
1906

CAMBRIDGE
STATION
2

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Dear Walter, Peru Febr

How are all at the Deanery? Well, I devoutly hope. Does your Boyhood continue? Is your rhizome extending — your cataphylls leaves deciduous, your bracts persistent, do you inflorence? As for me, give me Italy (Sun pain) or death (to agony)! If this be treason make the most on it! Ma β is well, Peggy is well, but only well, and I am also diff-tically accorded, Very busy. I think my one most semester. She thinks of studying for PhD at Chicago; I wish it were at Harvard. It would be so nice. She is doing lots of most divinely [illegible], and a dear thing each, I draw my [illegible] regular, would like some more. Funny whom our Prex at Boston dinner claimed [illegible] was been sectarian [illegible] Harvard, Yale & Princeton, Penn [illegible] I would fit into him. Collins is well & I fancy you saw him

ordered to return at once – if he sends etc., yrs W.W.B.

least; to cut last night, which has returned to [illegible]

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

4 It has been a miserable business all through. At one time, they were going to let me retire with no pension at all, insisting that they could not legally accord me. Then old [illegible] - now a Fellow - reminded that sometimes justice superseded law and they gave me, first $934 and afterwards, taken off their feet by my own letter, raised it to $1000. I hope they will also give me the emeritus, but nothing is assured except my retirement.

I wish, too, that we could oftener meet. You see, my going to Boston means $2.00, and dollars grow so short that I have as yet botanized.

Yesterday I lectured to my private class of ladies (it has brought me about $130 for 15 lessons) on the Flora of the Philippines, illustrated by over 140 pictures from Blanco's fine book. The plates were made in Barcelona and are superb.

With regards to Mrs. Deane

Yours ever faithfully
W. W. Bailey

---

6 Cushing Street
Providence, April 29, 1906

My dear Deane,

Thanks for a letter altogether too brief.

Yes, I think our little tea party went off well. Of course, as you say, it meant much to me and had some very sad sides to it. But, on the other hand love was so manifest as to be consoling. Did you not think the [illegible] Latin rare and touching?

One of our professors came to me lately, saying he was a delegate from others of the Faculty, asking if I would consent to stay another year? That if I so desired, they would see that I did; that they were deeply indignant at my treatment and meant fight. After deeply revolving the matter, I concluded it would be very unwise to re-awaken a row now at rest — disastrous in fact. The time to have kicked, if I were going to do so at all, has long passed. Although this delegate

3, Mrs Bailey has been in a terrible state all Christmas. The lessons and studies of the year have tired and disgusted her, her school work wore her out, and now her mother's illness has driven her wild.

Please do not talk much about my affairs, tho' you are at liberty to speak to Dr Robinson or to Rand, or to whisper to Carnegie if you have access to his inner ear.

$1000 or $1500 would make all the difference with us between enjoying rest, and comparative ease. Of course I shall write but that brings me in scarce more than $500. The Woman's College accords no pension so while I now receive $2300 per year, after July I shall get but $1000. If I could have held on 2 years more, and I believe I could have done so, we would have been all right.

My doctor, also a Trustee, for reasons we cannot explain nor forgive, while professing loyalty to us, informed the President that I could not go on, so that when I saw the latter he assured me [illegible]

2

assured me that my pension would be the same at end of next year, if I stayed, I thought it best not to risk it or the Carnegie one, for which grants are waning. Now I have sympathy, in another year people would be tired of me and my case. It is human nature. You see at present the officers at Brown U are striving to secure me the Carnegie pension – and Dr James not knowing their action, promises to do the same. I could not do that another year, and tho' I have little hope of success I do not care to risk that little. Moreover, I am not the man I was at the beginning of this struggle in December. It has worn upon me, and apart from money getting, I'd much rather stop. I am a sufferer always.

It looks to me as if my pension of $1000 from Brown would be all I shall have to live on and the outlook is gloomy. Peter White and Margaret will work the Letter Writing, which is now being brought and guided by the chief Editor of the Century,

Saunders House
Δ.Δ. Saunderstown — R.I. Ag 2d 06

Dear Deane, I have been here just a week today — where Meg is tutoring a young girl for Bryn Mawr; she herself is now a Senior & has made a bright record with her High Credit in English. She will also, probably, have the G. W. Childs prize — or whatever, upon graduation, as no one is in sight of her in English. I expect to be here 2 weeks more. The flora is charming — but nasty weather has prevented much attention to it. Among [illegible] here are Owen Wister, and Mr Bruce of the Outlook. Yesterday, too, I met Henry Weir, an old West Point schoolmate whom I have not seen in over 50 years. Have rec'd my first lump of Carnegie-ite — a fine mineral. Yours ever
W. W. Bailey

What are you at?

ans Aug 3/06

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

BOSTON
AUG 3
4
06

CAMBRI

SAUNDER

POSTAGE ONE CENT

1843-McKINLEY-1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

6 Cushing St. June 23,

Dear Dove,

Just heard from Dr Pritchett I have Carnegie Fund pension which lifts me from despair, but my union allowance, indeed, it make me comfy - tho' it goes only for five years. Pay that time, however, if I live, my children ought to be all right. May two sisters High Credits in English of Bryn Mawr never given before, in Pass of English last - and Prof. Mavey offers to get her scholarship of Chicago, she is under contract upon graduation to teach a year at Rosemary Hall, Conn. It will no longer be necessary for her to work so hard, and I trust I can get less anxious, dear Boy.

Pass the good news

Yours ever

W.P.B.

UNITED STATES
OF AMERICA

BOSTON
JUN 24
7-AM
19

CAMBRIDGE
STATION

JUN 25
EAST SIDE
1906

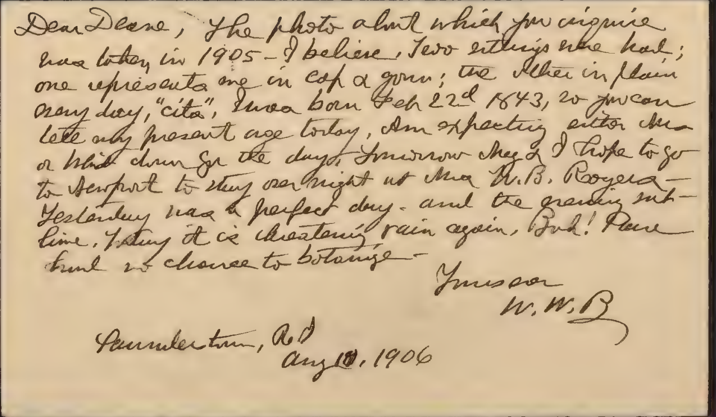
POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 · McKINLEY · 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass



Dear Deane, The photo about which you inquire was taken in 1905 – I believe. Two sittings were had; one represents me in cap & gown; the other in plain every day "cits". I was born Feb 22d 1843, so you can calculate my present age today. Am expecting either Ilsa or Whit down for the day. Tomorrow Meg & I hope to go to Newport to stay over night at Mrs W. B. Rogers – Yesterday was a perfect day – and the evening sublime. Today it is threatening rain again, Bah! Have found no chance to botanize –

Yours ever
W. W. B.

Saunderstown, R.I.
Aug 18, 1906

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843-McKINLEY-1901

AUNDER
AUG
10

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Saunders' House,
Saunderstown - R.I.,
Aug 6. 1906

Δεαρ Δεαr

Yουρs ρεκειvεδ,

First Lesson in Geography. The above village is on the shores of Narragansett - between Wickford and the Pier - and about 20 miles from Prov. It is a very pleasant and excellent hotel, now full. There are also cottage residents - among them Owen Wister. At the hotel is Mr Bruce & wife of "The Outlook". Two Revenue cutters in harbor and their buglers "wind time when the night's watch is over"; also taps & reveille at proper times. M. is very well & loved by all. She is tutoring a girl for Bryn Mawr. She took High Credit in English, is Editor in Chief of the Lantern - and Pres't of Eng Club - and prospective winner of G. W. Childs Essay - the greatest of Bryn Mawr honors; Still, I'd rather see a Horse looking up. Mrs B. is not bathing this summer, her mother not well enough to leave. On Tue

Met an old boy, St. schoolmate too, W.E.H., after 50 years separation

M. & I go to Newport for Sunday also to visit
Mrs W. B. Rogers of Inst of Tech
W. W. B

UNITED STATES
OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

ΔΕαρ Vαλλερ Providence - Aug 28, 1906

Yes; I knew about the wrong address, Collins happened to be here when I noticed it, I handed him the card to post when I discovered it was addressed to him, He suggested the change; I had proposed a new card, which is better, but Mrs writes that she is in very run down, poor state, tutoring all vacation anyway, is bad for her, I think; W. will sit happily expectant of your words. He agrees with you - that, as a rule, our American men are poor. Are you a convert or pervert to the new spelling? They'll never get rid of Me in programme. Mrs B. had a Birthday on the 26th.

Yours unfalteringly

W. W. B—

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT.
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901.

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Maſs,

Providence, Aug 24. 1906

Dear Walter, Our Whitman, who, by the way is in poor condition ~~this~~ summer, and within a few days has been quite ill, has developed a fad for souvenir cards. He says "Do you suppose Mr. Deane would send me some Cambridge ones for my special N. England Album!!" I ventured to say "Yes!" but I don't want you to incur any expense. If you will spend - say 25 cts - or such price I will gladly repay you. I am suffering inexpressibly today - nothing being normal & happy but my legs. Thankful for even this much. Collins has just arrived from Gaspé, crazed with moss, but I've not yet seen him, tho' just now in 'Phone communication. Eva is well; Meg. is still at Saunderstown - tutoring. Elm better at last gone — W. W. B.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

~~Professor J. Franklin Collins - Ph.B~~
Mr Walter Deane ~~468 Hope Street~~
29 Brewster Street ~~City~~
Cambridge - Mass

Ripley & Company,
131 State Street,
Boston.

[illegible]

Gentlemen:--

~~Please send me~~ particulars as per your letter ~~of recent date, and oblige~~.

Yours truly,

Name [illegible]

Address [illegible]

Date [illegible]

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
OCT 26
9:30 AM
1906

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 · McKINLEY · 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

~~[illegible] & Company~~

SHELBURNE, N. H.

131 State Street.

~~Boston, Mass~~

[illegible]

My dear Deane, Boy Whit is doubled up with joy on your gift of cards. Please note to my credit that I never say donation. I write to ask if I ever sent you a copy of my Botanical Note Book, containing synopses of my lectures? If not, I can do so and would love to. The book is not for reading but teaching, yet I think you might appreciate it. I am in parlous state with neck and lumbar region today. Yours ever

Bailey

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE

FORWARDED

POSTAGE ONE CENT

1843 · McKINLEY · 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
~~29 Brewster St~~
~~Cambridge~~
~~Mass~~

[illegible]

[illegible]

Prov. Dec 26, 1906

Dear Deane, After a sleepless night - not due to dinner! - I am not up to a real letter, but send you this vulgar fraction, to thank you for pretty cards. Poor Whit - who is much out of sorts generally, now has tonsilitis. Senior May remains with us till after Jan 1st prox, that is not robust enough to go. I am the same aching Caliban you have ever known. All of us send love - and best wishes to you and Mrs Deane for the New Year.

Yours ever truly
W. W. Bailey

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT.

1843 - McKINLEY - 19

PR EAST SIDE
DEC 2
6 PM

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Dear Dean, 6 Cushing St. Prov. Nov 7/[illegible]

I'm sorry to learn you have been out [illegible] make a [illegible] "Think not, [illegible] tell Dean [illegible] a glass". You are too young to be ailing [illegible] one or other of the [illegible] some time at the [illegible] Dean Catch [illegible] to go to bed at 7 P.M. for 10 days [illegible] forget [illegible] busy with [illegible] [illegible] A. Cumberland [illegible] he [illegible] what [illegible] at [illegible] Chicago [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
NOV 8
10-AM
1906

1
R

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane, Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

My dear Deane, I forgot to tell you that the "Forest-of Deane" is a famous locality in Orange Co, near West Point, in the Highlands, where is a noted iron mine used in the Revolution. The region is very beautiful & rich in nooks - a favorite locality with my father. On the 11th & 12th inst. I attended Psi U Convention at Waldorf-Astoria in N.Y - a smoker the first night, a banquet of 500 covers the second. I sat with the speakers - Senators Depew & Spooner, Prof Russell, J.K. Bangs etc, on dais, and read a "ballade". On Sat. the 13th I went out to see May at Bryn Mawr & happened in at her Confirmation on 14th. Her mother even now, doesn't know of it. I spent three happiest days with her, seeing her college inside and out and loving it all. The journey back, all in one day, used me up - and I'm still cranky, but at your service ever.

Prov. April 24 [illegible] W. W. B.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

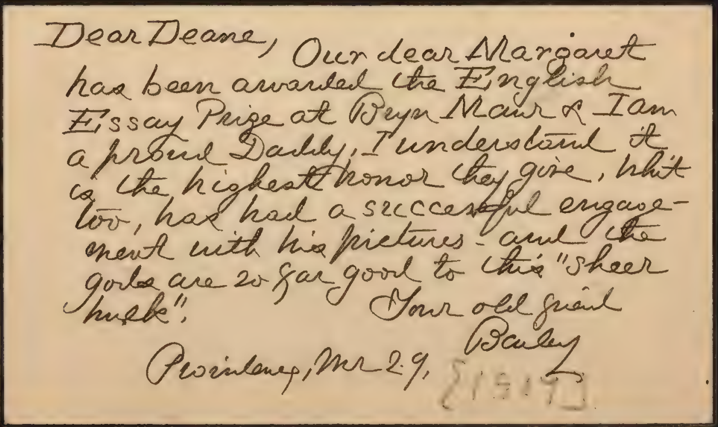
POSTAGE ONE CENT.
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.



Dear Deane, Our dear Margaret
has been awarded the English
Essay Prize at Bryn Mawr & I am
a proud Daddy. I understand it
is the highest honor they give. Whit
too, has had a successful engage-
ment with his pictures - and the
gods are so far good to this "sheer
hulk". Your old friend

Bailey

Providence, Mr 29, [1919]

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
MAR 29
12-PM
1907

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 · McKINLEY · 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Memorial Day – 1907

My dear Deane,

I send you a paper of yesterday containing some lines on the Circle J. If they fail it is not from want of love. Ana is [illegible] & hoarse with eczema. Don't have it. It's horrible and exhausting. Yesterday we laid dear old Dr Harkness to rest. Besides my academic relation to him, I had that of ΦK – a very close one. He was a founder of Σ Chapter – and they attended in a body. Mary – on the 6th takes the G.W. Childs Eng. Essay prize at Bryn Mawr and will be here on Sat of that week. Will has blooming engagements. Ana is just through school & very tired.

Regards to Mrs Deane – W.M.B.

Had Eng lit with Huntington this term

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
MAY 30
10 30 PM.
1907

1 C

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane Esq,
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, June 8, '07

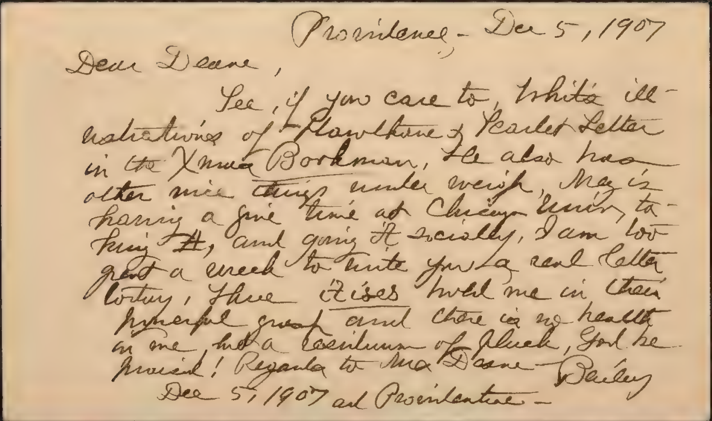
My dear Deane,

I am over-flowing with gratitude for the very handsome memoir of my collateral - Geo B. Emerson, If there is any aesthetic delight above another - always excepting the "concord of sweet sounds" & it is, for me, the reception of an unexpected book. And in this case, kinship makes it still more acceptable. You know, in my family two strains of Emerson inter-married & through them we climb a very worthy and stately tree, Hence Margaret's middle name, I am this minute awaiting the dear girl - my A. B. [illegible] has gone to the station to meet her.

My dear sonny, you miscalculate my powers of endurance entirely. There are very few nights when I can go out at all, much less to Boston. I made a spurt on my recent spree, but it quite used me up - and I don't get even fairly comfy. Brown has just beaten U of P, and have not *been* beaten once this year by any regular college team, How's that for a record; the boys are hooting it up a little, but nothing as they did over Yale & Harvard. I had a lot of Pogonia verticillata sent me yesterday from Attleboro. It is always an interesting creature. With *our* regards to good Mrs Deane, I am

Your old chummy -

Bailey - the less.



Providence - Dec 5, 1907

Dear Deane,

See, if you care to, White's illustrations of Hawthorne's Scarlet Letter in the Xmas Bookman. He also has other nice things under weigh. Max is having a fine time at Chicago Univ, taking it, and going it socially. I am too great a wreck to write you a real letter lately. These crises hold me in their powerful grasp and there is no health in me, but a residuum of pluck, God be praised! Regards to Mrs Deane — Bailey

Dec 5, 1907 ad Providentiae —

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE
DEC 5
10-30P
19 07
R.I.

3

POSTAGE ONE CENT
1843 · McKINLEY · 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
24 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

Dear Deane, Providence Dec 3, 1907

Lee Whit's illustrations of Hawthorne & Scarlet Letter in Xmas Bookman, The letter press is by Lucy Cable, He has other nice work also in hand, May is at Chicago Univ, in post grad course in English - and standing A, I am a wretch, Mrs B. has a book in hands of Houghton Mifflin - and another under weigh, Regards to your wife & love to yourself,

Yours ever Bailey

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT.

1843 - McKINLEY - 1901.

DEC 3
11 AM
SIDE

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane - Esqr
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

4 is getting it out & speaks highly
of it. It is a venture at his
own risk — fifty copies. If these
sell, the publishers will bring
out another edition at less price.
The first one will cost him $34.00
and I think it is very sweet &
dear in him to spend his first
earnings in so touching a way.

The Duttons also those in
hand — what they say — and he
says, is his best work; some re-
productions of photos of Italian
scenes for a "book of Maurice
Hewlett. "The Craftsman" has
also taken him up. He is living
at Hotel St George Brooklyn
to be with a dear old [illegible]
Yale friend of mine in Class of '56,
Mr C. T. Catlin. Meg is taking
advanced English at Chicago &
is greatly delighted. Of course, the
Head of the Dept, Manly, she
knew here. He is the collaborator
with Mr B. on the Bailey—

---

6 Cushing Street,
Providence, Dec 13, 1907

My Dear Deane,

A letter from you is ef-
ficient for opthalmia, and it
is funny, too, considering how we
used to keep up a correspondence
like two school-girls in the same
town! I've seen the time when to
receive no letter from you was
"miching malecho and meant
mischief." I do not know whether
the fault is mine — or any
body's — or "the fault of the times" —
as old Cicero has it. I do know
that I am a good answerer, pro-
vided I reply at once, but I can no
longer trust my memory. It plays
me the oddest tricks (and these
are often to a degree painful. My
family laugh when I say this, but
it is not a risible matter, when
one urges his mind — and strains
it to concert pitch with no result;
it ceases to be a funny matter,
"Put", as the old song says, "tis better

to laugh than be s-i-i-ighing" 2
and I suppose that is the
principle upon which my family act. Another notion is
that sympathy is harmful
- but none of them know from
any practice. With my books
and my pen, and battery,
with my brush, I spend the time,
I cannot work at all splendidly
at my desk & hence am three-fourths of the time on my back.
All my three prominent itises
have lately pounced on me at
once - osteo ~~gastro~~-arthritis, cystitis,
and acute indigestion-itis, if
that is the name for it; which
perhaps becomes gastritis - if
unchecked. "Something too much
of this!" Yes - Mrs B. is almost an authoress - and hopes
to be born of Houghton & Mifflin in
January! She is, at the same
time, confined with a book for
D. C. Heath & Co, with No I, she is

3 in the interesting part of hunting up
every quotation she used, and writing to
the original publisher for permission to use
them. The replies vary from civility, to gross
impertinence. Here is an answer to an MS
I had to-day, showing its writer to
be something else than a gentleman:
"I return the material, as I do not care
to use it." How one longs to spank
such a man - and he has taken my work &
left me unpaid about ten years!
Philip seems to be booming. His first
work was a year ago in the N. E. Mag. that
you saw. You say you have also seen the
Bookman sketches. In a few weeks he'll have
out a little memorial booklet - "Lippitt Hill"
dedicated to our very dear friend, Miss Julia
Lippitt - who died about a month ago
E. P. Dutton, I think,

Manly Speller"! She does not, however, work under him, but Prof Lovett (if that is the way one spells his name), She is just now writing a play; then she is to construct a story, and after that, I know not. We shall not see her till June.

All the time, too, she seems to be in a social maelstrom and enjoying herself - as the darkies say - "furse-class," as antelopes to the waving handkerchief - are admirers, more or less sincere, to my glorious daughter. You know when I retired or was e- or de-merited, my friends gave me a superb Bausch & Lomb microscope, I've never seen a day when I dared to actually use it, and the neglect, no fault of mine, is much on my conscience. Then - I have heaps of

6) literary work I want to do,
but again, I just cannot stand
the strain on neck & back for
any time. And the days whiz
by — and on Feb 22d 1908, I shall
be 65; may give years more to
put me on Darwin's list;
Osler's I passed 30 years ago.
Well; I must keep in with
you young, chest-nut-headed,
blond mustached, youngsters —
or yonkers. It would do me
heaps of good to see you. Mary
Collins & Mateer called the other
day — and our shouts hurled
at the sentries at Forts Adams
and Greble at the mouth of the
Bay. Nothing helps like a chuckle
which is let go! By the 25th I
shall send you & Mrs D.
a trifle of my art, and a big
slice of my aspirated ditto,
hie then — Lo! Lo! Bailey
Yours ever —

Dear Waller, Yours just at hand, in company with letters from Meg & Walt, both happy and the latter full of talk about his several ventures; Yesterday he sent me a set of lovely proofs of Maurice Hewlett book & says he has sent 2 copies of his Lippitt memorial for Old Folks & Meg. By the way, the latter is not (in case I ever said so) after a degree but for knowledge, she wants to get to [illegible] Mrs Bailey is half mad with proofs and printer's devils; Note the pleasing alliteration; You can't b-tanize at my plant, though it's a species you will not ken. I am reading for second time, Seneca's letters — and feel half the time in dear old Cambridge, Lord but wasn't I happy the three summers I spent at the Garden! in the days of Gray, Watson, Chas Wright et id omne genus. Wishing you a 'Appy New Year & a merry Xmas, I am Thine, Bailey

What is a monocot? what, a petal? [illegible] I knew

Providence, Dec 19, 1907.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE R.I.
DEC 19
1-PM
1907

1
C

POSTAGE ONE CENT.
1843-McKINLEY-1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

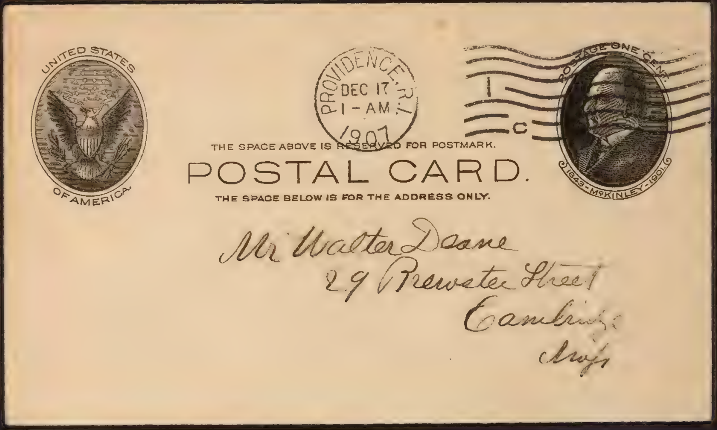
THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence Dec 16, 07

My Dear Old Man, It is perfectly characteristic of my queer-acting mind of late years, that I failed to think of the most important part of your letter and which naturally interested me most, but ever since the days of "Warg's Hope," my brain has played me queer tricks. Of course, I was deeply concerned with your active month & I heartily wish you saw your way to a handsome income. My Carnegie affair, you know, is only for 5 years and a year & a half of that is gone. What I shall do at the end of it (if I live so long) is more than I can guess. A queer thing happened yesterday, showing how small is the Planet. I had invitation cards from my old school-mate Prof John Pierce of Yale, who married Miss French sister of another school mate, the late Col John French U.S.A, to his daughters wedding to my old college friend of 47 years ago-son, Rev J. De Wolf Perry Jr. The sermon was my friend's. Now I look to hear you say you knew him. You misread something in my letter, or I was again queer, for poor Peggy will, alas! not be with us this Xmas. If you are desirous of sending your love, address Miss M. E. B, 12 Foster Hall, Chic. Univ. I hope tomorrow to break out & get off a little

for you and good [illegible] Dr with Heaps o' [illegible] ever
in bad shape, & so many crises, Yours W.M.B



UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
DEC 17
1 - AM
1907

POSTAGE ONE CENT.
1843-McKINLEY-1901.

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

6 Cushing St. Providence,
Dec 27, 1907 –

Dear Friends,

Many & hearty thanks for your very kind remembrance of us all – even the dear Cassie far away in Chicago. Every thing was very quiet with us, but despite the fact that I was in one of my worst conditions, we had on the whole, a pleasant day. No guests & I was glad of it. Some cousins of Mrs B's came in Thursday night – but them I was glad to see. She is in Boston, at Houghtons every day this week except Xmas, and has now sat up two entire nights. It's all wrong, cruel, insane but I am powerless to help it. Well, the book will be out I believe next week. Then she is to tackle another. A Happy New Year to you both! Yours

W. W. B

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
DEC 27
1 - PM
1907

1
C

POSTAGE ONE CENT.
1843 - McKINLEY - 1901.

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr & Mrs Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, Feb 20th 1908

My Dear Deane,

This is to introduce our
— to us Mrs Bailey's and my —
young friend, Mr L. H. Painter of
Baltimore. He is a graduate of
Brown in the Class of 1900 —
and, after practising law for some
years, has concluded to forsake
that Grim Lady — for English Lit.
To prepare himself as an academic
teacher of the gay science, he intends
to study at Harvard, where he is
now in residence.

He took my botanical course
— or part of it, from a pure and
keen love of nature. He is not a
botanist — but with a poet's love
takes to the woods and fields.

I do hope you and Mrs Deane
will take it into your kind hearts
to show him something of a Cam-
bridge home — and oblige

Your sincere old friend
W. Whit Bailey

Providence, Apr 1, 1908

My dear Deane,

I of course acknowledge the Arctic blunder, but don't rate the other about Drake's going to seal immortality, I should still believe—from my experience that it did so, I have always found it advance so rapidly as to almost lose me the flowers.

Whitman published a "Memorial of Miss Julia Lippitt" a set of very capital pen-and ink sketches of the old farm at Lippitt Hill at Xmas time. At same season he illustrated in The Bookman. He has also done some work for Judge, and a set of capital sketches to illustrate a new booklet—not yet out—of Maurice Hewlett's. I think he will eventually get on his feet, but as he will be 25 tomorrow, it does seem slow to him & to us. May is doing capital work at Chicago and she too, wishes to sustain herself hereafter. Personally I would wish to see her in a home of her own—but college girls do not seem to think it worth while. Mrs Bailey's book at Houghton Mifflin is reported by them a great success. There is now doing another, No; so far as I am aware, I am entirely but we both, The mistake as to this, no doubt comes from a remark of mine that I was copying my verse, It may be but it is not probable, that I shall sometime select the best of this for a Xmas booklet, very doubtful - as there is no money in verse unless it be of the highest class, Few things of mine are more than mediocre,

I too, wish I could get to a Club meeting, but I am a great and constant sufferer, and do not dare risk it, My golden crocuses are a sight for Persephone, I have a few of other colors; also some dear little Scillas, How soon are we to have the Manual,

I attended prayers at College this morning for the first time in many months; whether by accident or design - with cream and consider dear immortalities, as I walked down the aisle, ahead of all others after service, the organ struck up Mendelssohn's Wedding March, No one tumbled until one or two saw

my gain, when all doubled up! Was it not funny? A pendant to the story is my one-in-law's innocence; she remarked "she didn't see any significance to it," Evolution is at times very slow,

Sincerely. Bailey

Providence, April 5, '08

My Dear Deane,

I have taken the liberty of giving a letter of introduction to my young friend Mr L. H. Painter of Baltimore, a graduate of Brown in 1890 – I think (perhaps 1900, my memory is so faulty).

He is now pursuing a post-graduate course in English at Harvard – and was Class Orator here.

You will find him a clean-cut Marylander of the very best type – ever the gentleman. He took my courses in college, has a keen love of birds and flowers – and looks forward – as well he may – with extreme pleasure to meeting my old friend – and perhaps walking with him. Any attention

you can show him in your own
gracious way, I shall consider
likewise paid to me. I feel
quite sure you will enjoy him
and find him reciprocate
all your politeness,

Fraternally & ever
Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

May 3d 1908

My dear Deane,

Rand informed me, I think the day after the event, that you had attained your sixtieth mile-stone — and were young and chipper. At the second clause I was delighted, but somehow surprised to think you were chasing me so near, who am, you know, sixty-five by Phrenology or any other old clock. But to think you are chipper is jolly and I rejoice there-at. I hear that Fernald too is an object of congratulation — having found the first and gayest flower of this Spring. You see, even now I don't give up my May to any posie. She is a royal dear. Of course I have written Fernald. I ought also Mr Grant, the grand-dad, one of my old Psi U cronies. Speaking of Psi U, Herbert Bridgman, our General Pres't, and Editor of Brooklyn Standard Union, sent me a very amusing account of the doings at the N.Y. (Graduate) Psi U Club, when upon discharging their indebtedness, some 150 of 'em met and burned the books. Among them, and by no means the least jolly, was Secretary-of-War Taft — and my friend writes "It would have done your little old Psi U soul good to have seen Billy Taft in that cake-walk. If he ever attains the Whitehouse, he will be the second man we've had there; Arthur being the other."

We expect Whitman home this week for the summer, & May expects to arrive in June from Chicago returning by way of Bryn Mawr to see some old college friends ere they too become alumnae. She has enjoyed Chicago very much, but is now very tired, as she has done a lot of tutoring. We've been & are still, house-cleaning and repairing — and it has worn upon me dreadfully — what with smell of paint and exile from both my rooms. I only returned to my bed-room last night, having for nearly a week occupied Mrs Bailey's. We've bored a new window in my study to obtain additional light and air, & you would never know it as the same apartment. It has been re-papered and painted and two additional book shelves put in. Then we found (miracle of the century!) that we could not get back the books we took out. One of my friends compared it to a hole one digs in the ground & then cannot restore the removed earth! I am very much [illegible], having for some two months experienced a recrudescence of acute bladder trouble, from which the suffering is awful, apart from the constant annoyance. It also starts up additional rheumatic trouble, so, there is my bulletin. No more for me to climb mountains, wade rivers, attend Club orgies — etc. I dwell in my past, and read, read, read incessantly; writing too, when I can.

Our garden bed of daffies and tulips is a dream. Preston has renovated an old house & moved in directly opposite to us. Isn't that jolly? He has a big yard and intends growing yarbs. He has four kids, three girls and a boy.

With regards to your most excellent wife
I am, as ever
Thine devotedly & tenderly
Abel Bailey

6 Cushing St – Providence –
July 21, 1908.

Dear Deane,

Yesterday our dear Meg began suddenly to improve – and today is up and about the house. Her case threatened erisypelas. Whitman's books – one of them is publd by Preston Rounds Co here, at 75 cts a copy; the Maurice Hewlett one by Frank M. Burr, Englewood, N.J., at $2.00 a copy, and this last is the gem. The first is a Memorial of Miss Julia Lippitt the 2d "A Sacrifice at Prato". My skin difficulty it seems is not eczema, but a dermatitis quite as distressing – but not as bad. It will do! Let me hear from you now

+ Mrs. P. has put border red with wreath

Good day all here unite.
in Love – this Sunday
see P.S. above – Parker

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
AUG 1
1:30 PM
1908

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
1843 McKINLEY 1901
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

4 busily. Until my present set back, I've been very busy, writing for The Journal of Education, Education, Prov. Sunday Journal, The Guide to Nature etc; and always & ever for Clute's Am^n Botanist. Then, too, I still answer numerous questions of unknown correspondents who send seeds for determination. So far they have failed to stick me. I was surprised yesterday to receive a letter from J. F. Collins dated Washington - D.C. He states various places he has visited - but gives no explanation of this Southern flight. Now & then I hear from dear old Rand.

Please give my kindliest regards (I will not say warmest in this weather) to Mrs Deane and [illegible] them recall if you can.

Your attached friend W. W. Bailey

Providence, July 26, 1908

My Dear Deane,

I was glad to learn yesterday from my young friend Painter, who made us a brief visit, that you & he were at last "acquaint". If you are one half as much pleased with him as the young Marylander seems to be with you, a mutual admiration society has been established. I myself have always liked him much — he is so unlike any N.E. type. Not that I ever go back on old N.E., but now and then I like to meet with the tone and voice of my Virginia mother.

Dr Wm B. Rogers once said to me - "You should be proud of your Virginia stock!" and I am, decidedly. That reminds me to tell you of a very pleasant letter I had the other day from my long-ago schoolmate (we have not met since 1855!) Robert E. Lee - son of the

2 famous Confederate leader, this letter breathes all the cordiality of continuous friendship. Indeed, I think our relation unique & touching. It has never, except in the period of the war, been suspended, and this, without meeting, is surely remarkable.

Painter found me yesterday in poor shape; indeed for a week or more I have been practically housed with a game leg. It hurts like the Mephisto to use it — and the medical men told me not, and I can't, and altogether we been compelled to hug the house. This embracement during the recent hot, muggy weather, was too much for my general condition and I've been down hill. Rarely, in my many years of complicated illness have I felt so depressed and, as the Irish say — "gone". But, with the change of weather my mercurial temperament

3 has come to my rescue, and while today I do not feel exactly like the traditional game-cock (except in my game-leg), I am so much better as to surprise myself.

Our poor Meg is housed, and everything but bedded from the effects of Rhus poison — to which she was exposed while canoeing on Ten Mile River, until today her face has escaped, as I myself have had for over a month, and still have, an attack of eczema, I can sympathize. Both of us try lotions and liniments, unguents and pills in vain. To toss about on these torrid nights with a feeling of 7 years itch, what time the "skeets" perform Wagnerian concerts outside my net, is no fun.

Whitman is also home & draw—

6 Cushing St, Providence
Aug 17, 1908

My Dear Deane,

Thanks for your very kind card, Pleasing alliteration. To tell the truth we are hardly a maison joli at present, Mrs Bailey's arm is doing as well as could be hoped - but she feels the inconvenience & the strain and the draw-back on her work & looks badly. Then our dear May is far from her norm - so that Saturday we sent for the Doctor to look her over. He says the [illegible] [illegible] is but part of the trouble & that she is badly run down from continual over work. Thereupon he launched into a lecture on college-women in which I largely agree, I often wish my darling had never seen or heard of such a life. He expect that home [illegible] from New Rochelle where he has been pursuing a phantom dove, I hope it may for the present, remain [illegible], Collins is somewhere in Virginia or further South on the Chestnut disease - for U.S. Dept of Agriculture. I did not know of it till he wrote me, Metcalf has gone to Italy -

I am still in Plaster with eczema
Yours ever, Bailey

PROVIDENCE
AUG 17
5-30P
19 08
R.I.

EAST — SIDE
STATION

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
1843 McKINLEY 1901
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Aug 2d, 1908

Dear Dean,

And now Mrs Bailey - at work in her garden - has fallen sprained her ankle, and broken her wrist. She suffers awfully but pluckily uses her left hand. It was the right that was hurt. M. is much better, and I am in Hades with eczema or whatever it is, I shall not dispute about names. The accident is an awful drawback to Mrs B's work.

Yours faithfully

Bailey

PROVIDENCE
AUG 2
10-PM
19 08
R.I.

1

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
1843 1901
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Dear Deane,

Please see Whit's two pictures in Sept No. of the New England Magazine. My eczema is better, Hooray! and I weigh 165 1/4 - many lbs more than ever hitherto. Ma & May are in statu quo, the weather beautiful, and I am busy writing and editing. The first summer in 40 years that I have seen nothing of Flora and the Dryads. Love to them if you happen to meet. Your quon-dam friend

W. W. B.

Prov, Aug 31st 1905

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
AUG 31
10^{30}PM
1908

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
1843 McKINLEY 1901
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Aug 21, 1908

Dear Deane, Mrs B. is doing as well as could be expected, but Meg is very miserable & far from her [illegible], Dr says she is run down from over-work. I continue as I last wrote & am quite in despair, the disease is so annoying a one. Two perfect autumn days intercalated into August rejoice my little soul and revive my hopes. You should see some Hibisci I got from Benny Watson for Mrs B. They are the glory of our yard. You know I swear by the Mallow Family anyway — their lovely names, their clean-cut flowers & lines of beauty, "Drop me a line" as the trout said to his grass —

Yours ever W. W. Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
AUG 21
10 30 PM
1908

1
D

McKINLEY
1843 1901
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

P.S. The article I enclose from The Journal of Education is a pet of mine. B. at his best!

Providence, Sept 25, '08

My Dear Deane,

Young Painter called upon us yesterday with his Best and Second Best Girls. His incidental speaking of you — pleasantly reminded me of many happy moments in your den — and impressed with these memories I drop you this tributary tear — or line. Despite the fact that I weigh 165¼ lbs (the quarter only after dinner!) — and gain in girth like unto an alderman or ward politician, I suffer always, and agonizingly. Insomnia, too, gets in its work — and I often feel discouraged enough. Still, when

---

4 My brother — Dr L. W. B. of Fredericton, is with his wife & one daughter at 83 Pinckney St, Boston this week. He expects to give me only part of a day, which, considering it is eight years since we met, and we are both old enough to question the future, is surely little enough. However, like the children in the market place, I hope to pipe to him till he dances to my tune — and promises to tarry longer. A big coarse weed came up in Mrs B's garden this summer — and turns out to be *Picris hieracifolia* — or a nearly kindred species of P. It has some very interesting features. Faithfully, cheerily thy [illegible] friend W. W. Bailey

2 I recall that, after the loss of my mother and sister in 1852, my life for some years was despaired of, and it was thought I never would attain maturity. I feel that I should be very grateful, I believe, too, that I am.

We have been worried of late about our dear May, who since her Rhus attack has been very poorly — and looked so. She lost her splendid roses and looks, for she's pale and run down. The doctor has now put her on a strict milk diet, about which I heard her complaining this noon.

Mrs Bailey is fairly well & looks first class.

3 So much for the hospital bulletin.

The Univ. opened Wednesday with a big entering class, and Prexy addressed us on the text "The Call of the Wild", this he contrasted with the more imperative but often less operative "Call of the Higher". After chapel the Sophs and Freshies had the usual mix-up. Collins has been, under the Government all summer, investigating chestnut blight, that between blights, beetles, worms and fires, our trees seem to have a bad show. I should add — Man, most of all forest enemies — and hardest to fight.

Providence - Dec 14, 1908

My Dear Walter,

Here is a pretty how-dye do! Meg has just handed me the enclosed letter of Sept 25th signed, sealed stamped & addressed to you. Naturally I had supposed it long ago arriving in Cambridge-on-the-Charles, and assimilated by your mental digestion, whereas it has reposed on my shelf - like venison, until now it is gamey if not positively gone. I did persuade my good brother, Harvard '59 - to stay longer & he and his wife gave me four days I think, As we had not met since 1900, and he had not been here, in eleven years, we had a deep chasm to fill. I enjoyed their stay extremely - and in order to be polite and uniform, my frère, too, developed a lively rheumatism and kept me company in my agony.

As regards the same, I have been no better since, while he writes that he has entirely shaken his. I have intended to write you an epistle congratulatory upon your botanic honors in assuming the Head-ship of the Cane & Cuey Club. Did I do so? I cannot recall. Meg is still with us and much better than when this delayed letter was written, but even now not at her norm. She has had quite a social fling in these later months, and now hopes to try her luck in Gotham in January, that is in Brooklyn - seeking the elusive $. I myself have not earned one in months - or rather, have not been paid a penny for much work well done. This often angers me, but it is hard to kick against the editorial pricks.

I have not seen Painter since summer - when he introduced to us his Best Girl, - a pleasing lass, and a friend of hers, also a maiden.

I rarely see Collins; never, unless I look him up. He lately had a nice paper given before the Union Club - "Coast Reminiscences," illustrated by Collins photos.

Thanks, dear Walter, for your kindly
Xmas card greetings to us all,
Mrs & Margaret are in Boston today
but will return this eve, Whitman is
with us from Brooklyn. I am as usual
May you and Mrs Deane have a
real Merry Xmas and dozens of Happy
New Years! Your friend ever
W. W. Bailey

Providence, Dec 23d 1908

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
DEC 25
1 - PM
1908

McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

Home - Dec 24. 1908

My dear Deane,

Thanks for all you send, but most of all, for your breezy letter and chat about your wonderful collection of jacks. Really, I'd love to see it again — and I must try by means of a jury mast and improvised rudder to guide my water-logged craft to your port once again.

Is there such a thing as Botany? Did I once attempt to teach it? And what is Carex "but a name, a charm that lulls to sleep;" and is there such a genus as Penstemon or Astragalus? Who are some of the brutal men of this science?

As I approach 66, and

get more and more lame (tho' rapidly increasing in aldermanic expansion) – I see less and less chance of my ever re-visiting an evening session of the Club. To do it, I would needs have to remain over night. Margaret seems practically herself again, and expects to accompany her brother back again to New York in early January. She wants to do some writing there.

My list of dear friends is rapidly narrowing. I have lost three in little over a year — life-long friends. The last, Miss Osgood, with whom I grew up, was on the eve of Nov 28, run over by an auto in New York and killed. It was attached to a rope to one in front – and that one was all the same! I cannot reconcile myself to the horror. She was a woman of rare culture, extensive travel, and sweet refinement. You and Rand are now among my nearest, and there none dearer.

With sincere good wishes for the New Year, I am always

Thine
The Old Bailey
of Providence
by Narragansett

Dear Mrs Leane,
A horror comes over me
that I have not thanked
you and dear Walter for
your kind remembrances
to me and all mine
even exiled Meg at Xmas,
If I was so remiss
pray pardon in this,
my gorgeous repentance.
As a matter of fact, I
was very much touched
and pleased.

A Happy New Year
to you both
from The Baileys

6 Cushing St. Prov
Jan 5. 1908

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Feb 27, 1909

My dear Deane,

It was real good & nice of you to remember my natal hour, even tho' not on the minute. You will be glad to learn what a nice time I had, on the whole, despite the too friendly adherence of my various itises and isms, I did not peter out utterly till about 5 P.M.

I must tell you of the day. Rising about 7.30 A.M., I hung "Old Glory" on the outer wall - and there left her floating all day. Thereafter began a series of agreeable surprises. In the first place, a class-mate with whom I was by no means intimate in college, and with whom I have hardly exchanged twenty words in the 45 years since graduation, seeing the notice & portrait of me in the Prov Journal (itself an entire surprise to me) - called me up by 'Phone and extended congratulations. Later in the day, the same fellow sent me a really magnificent bunch of 67 roses - long-stemmed at that, one for each year passed & an odd one to start off with. As flowers go at this season - these choice flowers, I should think cost a good round sum.

An old early friend, whom I never

I was very sorry to learn of Dr Coolidge's long illness, but rejoice with Mrs Dean at his recovery. May all joy, health, wealth, and the fruits of the earth attain to both of you & her.

Your old & attached friend

Bailey

2

met & now living in Boston, a worshipper at the shrine of Monadnock, a Mr V. C. Taylor, sent me a suite of superb photos of the old mountain & vicinity.

From your dear old Rand I had a charming Japanese card of an owl — the sacred bird of Pride, tho' I guess he did not know this. Other little surprises turned up during the day — the last coming by special delivery from May about mid-night, whose letter arrived earlier.

The weather was perfect, but I went out but a short while, spending the time in writing up my correspondence.

Mrs B. has a chance offered in Boston — which if she accepts, would perhaps occasion our moving there & incidentally leaving me up by the roots & hastening my end, if it comes to actual consideration — I foresee a hard struggle between my desire to please her — and my feeling that a break-up would be fatal to me. I hate to think of it. Whitman is in Brooklyn & May in N.Y. both trying to gather sticks to make the pot boil. Next Wednesday is our Visitors Day at Brown, when I hope to see Robinson, as I suppose he is still on the Committee. I send you today a copy of The Brunonian with an account of my school-days. In the new "Memories of Brown" — published by the Alumni Monthly — a handsome book, I have two articles.

My first snow-drop appeared on the 5th inst & now we have a bad fall, and one yellow crocus. After the last ice-storm, when the campus was bestrewn with elm twigs, I brought some of them home & now the quaint little blossoms — are hanging out on slender pedicels — from the brown scales; sweetly pretty — are they not? Dear Old Nature! I swear by her still.

6 Cushing St, Providence
Feb 28, 1909

Dear Walter;

Mrs B. has just been called up by her cousin - Dr Simmons - a surgeon of Brooklyn, to say that our Margaret is at St John's Hosp in that city in his care, with appendicitis. He is said to be very successful in such cases; says he cannot say at once whether an operation will be necessary. We are, of course most anxious, yet hopeful. Yours ever

W. W. B

PROVIDENCE R.I.
MAR
1 30 P M
1909

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Dear Deave, Our sweet Meg was operated upon for appendicitis yesterday afternoon at 5.30 at St John's Hosp, Brooklyn. There were some complications, but on the whole, things at 8 p.m., seemed favorable, and Dr Simmons, her cousin said he felt no alarm— She went bravely to the table, Her own doctor & nurse have just left me & is glad the operation was performed, thinks she might recover to be much better, Of course we are anxious, especially Mrs B, who has to be in Boston. She will go to N.Y. Sunday anyway; sooner, if demanded —

With love Yours ever Bailey

Pittsburg, March 2d — 1909 -

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
PROVIDENCE, R.I.
MAR
19

EAST SIDE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Later, May nine [illegible]
[illegible] and fifty

Dear Walter,

News from Dr Simmons in Brooklyn at 8 o'clock last eve was of so uncertain a nature, tho' not necessarily alarming, that Mrs B. started for N.Y. at 1.10 this morn (i.e. in the night). The Dr did not like the continuance of high temperature, but did not tell us what it was. A letter from him, dated 4.15 yesterday, was favorable, but then he might not know. His [illegible] always have upset him badly & the Dr (his cousin) urged taking that into account. Mrs B. is to telegraph me twice a day, and it is almost time for me to hear from her, as she would arrive in N.Y. at 7. & be at Brooklyn an hour or so later. I am terribly anxious, & [illegible], which is an [illegible] of visitors, [illegible] me an [illegible] for call last eve. I had

forgotten, if I ever knew, that he was a visitor. Thanks for good wishes and prayers, my regards to your wife.
Ever yrs Bailey

PROVIDENCE
MAR 3
1-PM
19 09
R.I.

2

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

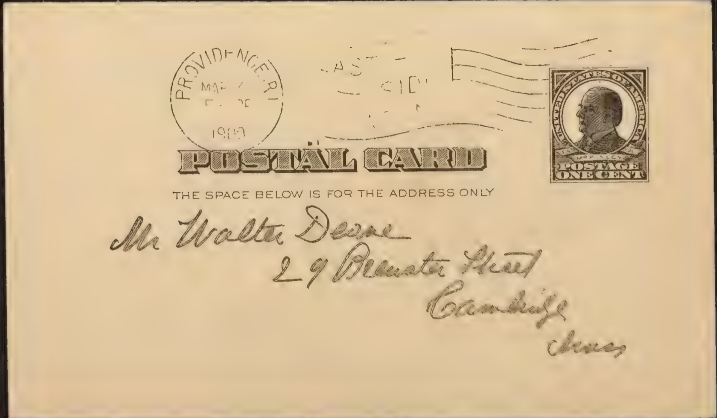
THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass —

Dear Deane Providence – Nov 4, 1909

A letter from Mrs Bailey – who is now with Margaret, reports things yesterday very encouraging. The high fever soon after the operation for appendicitis & which alarmed her cousin, one of the surgeons, turns out to be the result of tonsilitis, and hence not at all dangerous, as Dr Gardner here tells me. Everything then seems favorable. It has been a terrible strain on us all and last [illegible] at 6.30 I took to my bed in extra agony. It was two hours before extra dose of anodyne relieved me. All, the water way, caused by nervous strain. I managed to get to the Visitors meeting yesterday of our B.L.R., and there Metcalf. The Prex spoke in complimentary way of every Dept except ours, which he did not mention at all; "Many donkeys dance in the grave of his grandfather". Yours ever

Bailey



PROVIDENCE, R.I.
MAR
1909

EAST
SIDE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Mr 18, 1909.

My dear Deane,

I am remiss in writing – but have been in poor shape. M. now hopes to leave the Hospital next Monday. She was going Sat, but has been found too weak. Just had a letter from her. She said, when she tried, she could not stand or walk – "just slumped into the nearest chair". She is to stay with friends in New York for some time, till she is strong enough to come home. We rejoice over her recovery, she was for a time, dangerously ill. I will try to write and let you know about her now and then. The strain physically (and financially!) has been awful. My best regards to Mrs Deane & any of the boys you happen to see –

Yours ever Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
MAR 18
10 30 PM
1909

D

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
1843 1901
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence - Mr 24. 1909

My dear Deane,

Mes is now out of Hosp. and staying with friends in N. Y. till she can acquire strength to come home. She is rather discouraged at slow progress, poor child. A friend was in Hartford who had seen her & reported that she seemed well & bright. The young man, however, always has that view of her. I myself am a well-selected line of assorted aches & pains - selling very cheap, with few purchasers. Our little garden plot is aglow with crocuses & busy with bees. I wake after a matutinal serenade from Robin, dear boy. I think a sight of hepatica in its own place would do me heaps o' good. Best regards to Mrs Deane -

Yours ever W. W. B

am painting Easter cards for sale by Preston & others, How's that!

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
MAR 24
10 30 PM
1909

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass —

Providence, April 5, 1909

My dear Deane,

Thanks for your ever kind & brotherly letter.

Our dear Meg is spending this week with some cousins of hers (not mine) at Longmere — or, Woodmere, Long Island, a name pleasantly suggestive of forest & sea. We expect her home on Friday unless she is delayed either by her condition or her desire to place herself for next year. She now expects to teach. We are anxious all the time lest she go too fast. I inclose some of Whitman's Easter-cards for you. He did four kinds,x & they are selling well here, in N.Y. St Louis-etc. He is now placing some very cute Fourth of July cards and I've been drumming for him — pretty successfully. Got an order

x of which I present you with 2. They sell at Preston & Rounds & the Boston Store 2 for 5 cents

4/ excuse — that the pain always in my neck & back, is immensely exaggerated by the position of looking through the 'scope, especially as my defective eyes cause me to keep changing spectacles to see, read, draw or what not. In reading I have no trouble, my eyes are tireless. It is the incessant alternation required in lens work that is so trying. All my student life this difficulty cut me off from histology & minute work of any kind. I read unceasingly — but mostly very light stuff. By the way, I must tell you of a joyous pamphlet just out by Father Beaudé (Henri D'Arles) — a Catholic priest of Fall River, and well known French writer. In "Le Collège sur la Colline", he gives the result in French (published in Paris) of eight days study of Brown University last year. The pamphlet is a joy for its style, its reflections, its observation — and genial treatment. The language is beautiful — On April 30 we are to dedicate the corner stone of the John Hay Library of B.U. With regards to Mrs Deane —

Yours ever,
W. W. Bailey

2 for 600 yesterday at one of our big Department Stores.

And, now for a surprise, what do you think! I myself have been doing and selling Easter cards - and really doing well at it, It is the first cheek he made of any kind since my retirement, as I can no longer get a paying place for my literary work,

To be sure - my Poems, are, will be in a few days, in the hands of the printer, but I am not bringing them out with any idea of remuneration - I was urged by friends to collect and bring them out, and I am at no expense. My fraternity men chiefly - but not altogether, are the guarantors, and Porter & Rowls will publish & the Berkeley Updike Co do the press work, The MS includes less than half my whole production, It was a big job to arrange them. As to the card-

3 painting, I have been working six to eight hours a day - or until I dropped with sheer fatigue-pain, I love the work & over-do before I note what I'm doing. Our little garden bed in front of the house was today a thing of rare beauty - gay with golden, purple, lavender and white crocuses, and blue squills & chionodoxa, I stood several times on my stoop watching them, absorbing their glowing colors, and blessing the dear bees as they sought their Holy Spirits, I think a bee about as near a divine thing as God ever made, I never could knowingly injure one, I who am death on skeets and flies, yap-dogs and vermin,

You ask about my Botany, I am ashamed to say I've done no real study since 1906 - and have never set up my fine new microscope, For this, however, I have an

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 7th 1909

My dear Deane,

Your very kind letter is at hand, Many thanks for the commissions.

I am able to inclose two sets of Whitman's cards, which will amount to .50 cents in all,

As to mine own, several quite big orders have cleaned me out of Easter cards except the two I have this moment done for you & inclose, I also, as you want them, I understand, mainly for album, send you one of my Easter cards from a design by Miss Bailey.

I charge 30 cts apiece for the size forwarded of mine — $1.50 would thus entitle you to five, if my arithmetic is correct, You know it is not my strong point, but, if you will allow me I will finish up three more and send you, At 30 cents a-piece — for $1.50 you should have five — eh! And I send three — of which the Xmas one shall not count. Dear money affairs! I'm always fearful of over-charging —

2 I have two hurry orders to fill
— one here, and one in Boerne,
Texas. I did a passion-flower
for Good Friday, and for Palm
Sunday the cardinal-flower with
this first-stanza from Goethe,

"In Rome, upon Palm Sunday,
They strew true palms:
The Cardinals bow reverently
And sing old psalms."

This is quoted by the late W. B. Ward
in his little book on Closed Cases,
(by which he did not mean — the Thaw
and similar legal affairs, thank God!)

We are looking for the dear
daughter home on Friday, but queerly
enough, have heard nothing of her
in three or four days. She was then
going to visit some cousins at
Woodmere, L. Island.

Whit has got out some Teddy
(Roosevelt!) 4th of July cards & is
tickled at my unsuspected powers
as a salesman, I've got him already
orders for 900! Perhaps I'm a Carnegie
or J. D. in disguise—

My best regards to
"You All"
and Mrs Deane
Yrs W. W. Bailey

Rue de Pillion - six -
, à Providence,
Avril 8, 1909

Mon cher Deane,

Pardonnez moi!

In my last I was guilty of a curious
slander [illegible] [illegible] contradicted by any-
one less authentically stupid, I should have said
Whitman's cards were 25 cents a dozen
as I wrote. Consequently we sent you
not a set, as I wrote, [illegible] [illegible]
only about 8 cents worth of this stuff, [illegible]
[illegible] 2 sets of this product [illegible], I suppose you won't [illegible]
[illegible] of yours [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] you as [illegible] as [illegible], I have a
[illegible] [illegible] after all that you are, in the
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to ask me
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] little girl said
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Tale!
I wrote this [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
W. W.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 8
11 -
1903

EAST

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass,

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 8, 1909

My dear Deane,

I believe I sent you three of my cards before, and I now add three more. I have been charging .30 cts apiece for each - but, .25 is all I shall ask you & that I hate to do,

Whitmans cards sell at .25 cts a dozen, not a set, as I just wrote, I happened to have three of my own - and threw them in with mine,

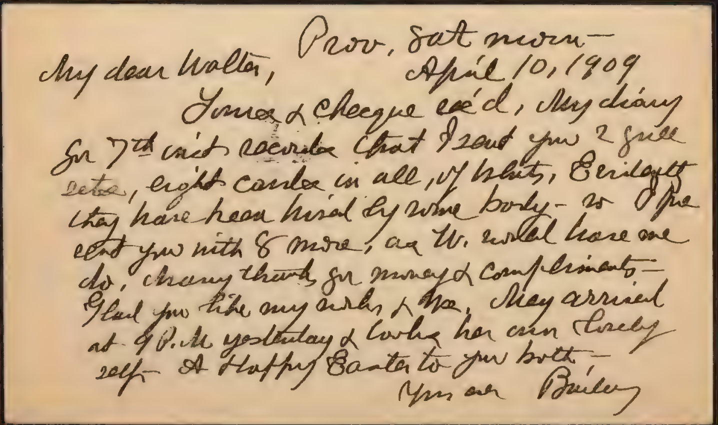
If I have sent more of my cards than you want, or charge more than you think I ought, just speak, and although I have read Gil Blas I will not expel you from the diocese,

We expect the Blessed Damozel home tomorrow eve, and how I shall rejoice to see her after her great danger and suffering. Yesterday our Hg mounted to +73° in the shade - and you could see & hear things grow, Today it is nasty & windy again. It seems to me I never knew so windy a month. For Easter - may you

"angel faces smile -
whom you have loved long since,
And lost — awhile."

I have very many such.

Your aff friend
W. W. Bailey



Prov. Sat morn—
April 10, 1909

My dear Walter,

Yours & cheque rec'd, My diary for 7th inst records that I sent you 2 full sets, eight cards in all, of Islets, Evidently they have been hired by some body— so I present you with 8 more, as W. would have me do, Many thanks for money & compliments— Glad you like my cards & Mrs., May arrived at 9 P.M. yesterday & looks her own lovely self— A Happy Easter to you both—

Yours ever Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.
APR 1
10 30 PM
1909

McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr. [illegible]
29 [illegible] St
Carlisle Mass

Provo, Ap 9, 1909

My dear Deane,

Your card at hand, & it troubles me, as I sent 8 cards to Mrs and some of my own in one letter to you several days ago. It will be a shame if lost. The letter may have been underpaid - but it held my full [illegible] address on it & should have reached you. Please tell me if any, and am sad & worrying. Especially, this one - [illegible] blanket, (and you!)

Ever yr. [illegible] M. B.

PR
APR
10-30P
09
19
R.I.

NCE
APR 5
10:30PM
190

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

My dear Deane, Provo Ap 12, 1909

Yours rec'd, My original package – which you never rec'd, was made up April 7th – and the invoice reads "2 sets of 4 each of Whit's cards, i.e., 8 in all, 2 Easter & 1 Xmas card of my own;"

April 8th 8 cards of my own – Then, on Sat, the 10th ignoring the previous ones, I sent you what you did receive and now acknowledge. Any thing perhaps in excess is my loving gift – no charge. Also – I will see that you have the missing one. Sorry – but it was out on gault, 6 Romance. Now, I shall take to literature for a while. We all unite in loving regards

W. W. B–

It was because of 1st loss and delay – that I added any excess that may appear, its all gift

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 12
1909

EAST
SIDE
STATION

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr. Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Ap 13. 1909

My dear Deane,

Surely the Mephisto is in it. Mrs Bailey assures me that, despite my earnest effort to be utterly decent, I still owe you 20 cents, after sending tickets 2 herewith.

Please wait a day or two and see if the others sent on the 7th and 8th do not turn up. On the 7th I sent you a full double set, eight cards of tickets and the same on the 11th except that the dealer accidentally omitted one kind of church picture.

After my spirit of penance I should have escaped the [illegible] of last Saturday. But what's 20 cents — only two cocktails, among friends; I'll make it square. Yours ever Bailey

Do you still want another church picture?

6 Cushing Street
April 14, 1909

My Dear Deane,

As the coon said to Daniel Boone, "the joke is on me!" This also, you will remember was the regretful remark of the Texas Vigilance Comm, to the widow whose husband they had worked off by mistake; "the joke madam is on us!"

As to any further payment there must positively be none, I am sufficiently remunerated by relief of mind, Mrs Bailey also insists upon no further charge, I should simply make a mess of it if I tried. Keep the cards and be as happy as you can, with the regret that you are, after all, but a Native of Boston, which city does not seem to know its own products. What you say of Dr

2 Goodale's resigning is interesting; who do you dream would succeed him? Ever since my own retirement it has seemed queer to me that he still held the fort. He has for years, been a conundrum to me. I had a brief card from him the other in acknowledgement of Easter greeting. I am particularly off color today — after a bad night, I cannot make out how much of the agony, if any, is caused by toothache. My ordinary pains are so like that ill. It seems funny to have a hold of pen any two months or six weeks painting. I am now using the plume rather than the brush, and at any minute am expecting my MS of poems back from Chester — for enumeration of lines, the concluded

3 to reduce copy and produce (possible?) excellence of press-work. It is hoped to have the book out for autumn trade. There is no money in it or expected. Expenses are guaranteed by some thirty persons, many of them of the Psi U fraternity.

The poems are divided into those of Nature, Childhood, Occasions, Fraternity, and represent less than half my actual production. At present I am in a state of mental disgust with 'em all. I loathe to think of 'em.

Lots of my cards of White's went as far as Texas. White had big orders in St Louis, but as he was paid outright for the work, the sale does not especially benefit him. His 4th of July cards are just too cute. I've placed 900 for him here. Now, young man, pardon all the bother & perplexity I've caused you & write often.

Margaret is by no means as yet of her glorious norm.

Yours ever Bailey—

Providence, Ap 16, 1909

My dear Doane,

Yesterday, while in the same unhappy condition as today, i.e. too miserable to sit at my desk, I, notwithstanding, wrote you a long letter, which in a moment of remorse I tore up. It was somewhat auto-biographic and I thought best on second thoughts to refer it back to the eternal silences.

A number of years ago, indeed at the time of publication an admiring lady pupil (but not the one who said she could listen to me all night & whom therefore I was grateful to dismiss at 5 P.M.!) – at the end of a course gave me the 2 vols of Dr Gray's Letters. I had supposed all this time I had read them – could have sworn it – but now I find by recent pages proof positive that I [illegible]. [illegible]. I now find them most interesting in relation to Gray himself & his evolution, his travels, his friends – and the constant botanical allusions. In the 1st vol. are some interesting references to my own father, and in the 2d the re-discovery of Shortia, to which event I was, through Congdon, curiously related. The evidence of growth & sweetness in Gray as years advanced is interesting, and

2 – shows less and less of the narrowing
influence of Torrey – a man with a
knife-edge creed, but a warm heart.
It happened that I was brought into
close contact with both, – and lots
could I tell – but must restrain my
young ardor. One funny thing about
Torrey may, however, interest
you. He gave Thursday eve receptions,
of the time I was with him in 1872, and
to these even Japanese came. So there, if
he could not speak their tongue, how
always called baby. This disgust T.
first called my attention to it.
I think these letters will have
the effect of getting me to study a-
gain; but first I must get ready my
MS of poems for Preston. He just
this minute sent it over; an awful
job. More anon. Do pardon a
sick man his pencil.
Yours ever gratefully
W. W. B.

6 Cushing Street.
Providence, May 4. 1909

My dear Walter,

I had no idea you were following me so close in the final race, Sixty-one! In my mind I hardly placed you at the half-century mark. Well; we are both now aged citizens who can say "we never remember to have seen" such a winter - or spring; or human. such peculiar circumstances or people. A friend of mine used to say - "The oldest inhabitant never saw anything". I have, ever since Mag's illness, been having a very hard time, even for me. Often I feel as if sheer suffering must soon end the matter, but oh, oddly enough, I gain persistently in girth and never in my life weighed so much, and every body says "How well you are looking!" If I could only thrive on looks therefore, I would be all right. The great function we

4 house in the same region - where I showed her a transcendently beautiful bed of pansies - and where she bought some live plants for her garden. By the way, we have a superb show of golden daffies - and varied kinds of tulips; also, in the rear garden - the auricula primroses - or polyanthus are at their best. I hear Dr Goodale has indeed resigned. What is in the mind as to his successor?

Dr Lester Ward, Collins, Preston, H. M. Rice & I, are trying to arrange a trip that will be within my physical powers. I pine for real woods and a houseless region. Preston has a but one third of my poems - and is arranging for a printer. We hope to see them out in autumn.

I am so sorry to hear that Mrs Deane is unwell. I trust & pray that the country life & air will restore her & you, to full vigor.

All send love — Do write me often this summer. I'll keep up my end, even if I write from my bed -

"This is my home; Let things come thus to it."

Yours ever fraternally

were to have had here last Friday afternoon at the laying of the corner-stone of the John Hay Library, were much marred by the high[?] inclement weather. The academic procession was entirely omitted, and the attendance even of Faculty & students very small. The only out-of-door speeches were the [illegible] of the stone. The pièces de résistance were delivered in Sayles Hall, your Harvard Librarian making a learned address. I did not attend.

Perhaps you know, the Library in honor of our famous alumnus, is in part paid for by Mr Carnegie. It will stand on the corner of College & Prospect Sts, opposite the Administration Building and diagonally across from the Van Wickle Gates.

By the way, certain souvenir cards are printed "Van Winkle Gates", which is rather a reflection on the somnolence of our College.

Did I tell you of the very charming account of Brown in French,

by Father Beaudé ("Henri d'Arles") - a Catholic priest of Fall River? He gives his brochure the title "Le Collège sur la Colline", and it is delightful. It is wonderful, too, how in a week's visit, the writer saw so much and learned so many facts. The style is graceful & even eloquent, and intensifies one's feeling of the marvel of the French language. If, for instance, he compliments any one, the words seem like a beautiful benediction - not - as ours might be, a sugary confection! Preston has these for sale at 50 cts a copy, and they sell like pop-corn balls on an excursion train.

The weather, the same as yours, has been awful and I have had but one, and that a short outing within city limits, wherein I re-visited old haunts now disfigured beyond all recognition, where about this time, I used to gather Menyanthes, Anemone nem, Cakosia, Lindera - etc - etc, I found only Houstonia caerulea.

The day after, I took Meg by car, to a fine green-

4 handsome city, clean and well-kept. A pretty brook or saltwater run-let makes in by our house—with tidal flow, its borders lately green with maritime plants. South of us, to the west, are lovely meadows, whitening trees, and groves. Here Bob White sings all the time—and often I answer the dear fellow; I'd as soon shoot my brother. Of other birds, we have humming ruby-throats, the yellow thistle bird, robins, song-sparrows (one is singing now, God bless him!), chippy wrens, bob-o-links, fish-hawks, king-birds, etc. A tame crow—Jim, is the fun and pride of most of the neighborhood, and the nuisance of the rest. He is great fun for us, but is full of Old Nick. We also have Poll, our parrot here. With best regards to Mrs Deane.

Yours ever, W. W. Bailey

Touisset, Mass July 15. 1909

My dear Walter:

Thanks for your nice letter. I am so glad that my fish-hawk nest pleased you. You ask me to botanize about here for the Club. I should love nothing better were I able, but for this summer it has been physically out of the question. Over and above rheumatism, I have suffered continuously and badly with eczema—and, as no doubt you know, walking is very adverse to this Hadean complaint; but at present I am a little better of that & a little worse with the Rh.

Although we keep our town house open—and alternate between it & this cottage, I myself have staid here continuously ever since I came some two weeks agone, Mrs Bailey—who is here

2 today, upon it frankly. But it
[illegible] and the [illegible] Com.

I have no patience with our authorities, who in view of the riddance of Staten Island, Cuba and the Canal Zone of mosquitos, allow the scourge to continue in Providence. I spend my time wholly in reading to May when here, then a lot of friends calling or staying, young men and maidens. She seems again the picture of health and beauty, and goes bathing every day. She is busy preparing her courses for teaching in New York next winter. Miss [illegible] is actively engaged on a new book. She has had a break-down of an indigestive character, quite serious, but seems better the last few days—

To return to Botany.

3. as I have seen in the plants here so far have appeared very common, but since Robinson & Fernald are constantly detecting new things among our old ones, there no doubt there are treasures here. I have my manual (old edition) with me, and the Field & Forest Botany, but no collecting apparatus. I doubt very much whether I could longer collect without great suffering — as I find it hard to bend or stoop. The outlooks in every direction from our cottage, are beautiful. In front is Cole's River, a pretty sheet of water, and in the distance, some six miles, is the city of Fall River, bristling with tower and steeple. [illegible] & I went over there the other day for the first time in our lives, and were much surprised and pleased. It is a

4 give you anything more than a cup
I'd beg you to come down. Would
it be possible for you to spend a
day with me by & bye; I shall be here
probably till October, having now given
Prov. or say to leave, and at any
and they [illegible] me often, [illegible]
we are [illegible] by the Station. If you left
Boston by 7 A.M. & got to Prov. by
ab. 10.30, it takes 40 minutes more
to get here, and in the evening, leaving
say me at 7.12 or 8.12 P.M., you
would reach home in very good
season. I really think, too, if would
consider it, later in season, we could
keep you over night. Then you and
I and perhaps [illegible], could [illegible]
the region — and we three could
Botanize by land & sea,
Consider it!
Very [illegible] ever
W. W. Bailey

Touisset, Mass., July 7, 1909

My dear Deane,

I sent you yesterday a card to print, or, in other words, my article on "Flora of Touisset", This I hope may catch you somewhere, yourself on the wing to or from Cambridge. What a jolly time your Prexy-emeritus there raised by his "New Religion". All the [illegible] here-away are up in arms, while he, I suppose, smiles serenely from the sublime heights of [illegible], "Let the galled jade wince; my withers are unwrung".

Apropos of my article on Flora in Rhodora, that noble find has been the cause of a little feud here between my landlord, Rev. Mr. [illegible] with his wife, [illegible] and Mrs Davis [illegible] owner of

2 – the bird in question. The latter likes Jim as did we, but Walter naturally objects to his chewing propensities and his untimely deposits on chairs & piazza; we expect similar action by the jim and delight he gave her, we have to act with extreme perspicuity to prevent being involved in this [illegible] [illegible] category in which due vengeance is visited each by either party; the particular incident antecedent to the [illegible] of the [illegible], but appeared on the day thereof, when Walter had jilted the Davises to [illegible] with Jim. At present Miss Bailey and her mother are here with me alone, we expect Reg on Thursday with a college friend when Miss B. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to the city.

3 So far, what with acute coryza and my catalogue of other [illegible] infirmities, I have been in no condition to collect; indeed, I have no apparatus here, the old times – I have an enthusiasm [illegible] prompts me to take the field but I get used up so easily that I doubt if I can do much, however I am seriously thinking of bringing my traps down here by freight and leaving them from year to year.

I have found some very productive fields and woods, though I observe no unusual things in a hasty glance. Of course I know how much careful study may reveal, Lilium superbum abounds, the meadows are gorgeous with it, with large woody [illegible], [illegible] swamps, [illegible] [illegible], littoral [illegible] etc., one could so easily put in a busy time. If it were

6 Cushing St., Prov., Aug 2 -

My dear Pease

The Doctor reports that
Mr. Bailey has just been operated
upon successfully at Private Hospital
& is doing all right. His
pluck & cheerfulness all day yes-
terday - most wonderful. The strain
on the act of an awful - It is a
plain case of appendicitis & in hands
of two skilled physicians. I expect to see

Please take place of [illegible]
[illegible]

been to Vermont
Thursday [illegible]
you visit [illegible]
Rand [illegible]
week in Aug.
Remember I am
living in that
hope. I think
have little joy
in the [illegible]
you [illegible]
W. W. B.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R.
AUG 9
6:30 PM
190[illegible]

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

Rumney N.H.

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane Esq
~~29 Brewster Street~~
~~Cambridge~~
~~Mass~~
[illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Aug 2d 1909

Dear Deane,

I see that [illegible] is appointed to a botanical chair at Harvard. Pray tell me what you know about it. Can it be he succeeds Goodale as Fisher Prof.!

Have I deflected him from the Baptist ministry to the genial paths of our sweet science? I feel him on my conscience, but the "still small voice" whispers—"It is well!"

This is written two hours after my card, to further [illegible] to add that Mrs Bailey, who was [illegible] at last upstairs!

Truly yours

W. W. Bailey

No 2021 Made in Germany. Published by David Rubin

POST CARD

PROVIDENCE R.I.
AUG 14
10 30 PM
1909

Dear [illegible],
How is [illegible]
the [illegible] of your
former activity [illegible]
all [illegible]
in the [illegible]
[illegible] Collin [illegible] I had a [illegible]
by [illegible] in 97.
Mr Baird [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Of course [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] at home,
the [illegible]
[illegible], or [illegible]
[illegible]
or any other old [illegible]
[illegible] it convenient [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Yours [illegible]

Mr Walter [illegible]
~~29 Brewster Street~~
~~Cambridge~~ RDF
Mass

29 Brewster St.
Cambridge, Mass

so glad I can hope you are coming!

Dear Dear, [illegible] Mass. Aug 9. 1909

Miss Bailey is doing finely at Hospital and may be home (6 [illegible] St.) by the end of the week. Apart from expense, she would be better away from her parents on whom both old, nervous, excitable and one of them impossible. [illegible] watching a girl for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] girl goes to [illegible] on trial for 2 weeks. I expect [illegible] down to day, he [illegible] [illegible] as a bad tooth compels me to see my dentist every 2 days till he is ready to fill. Meantime I suffer heavily with it & my [illegible] [illegible]. The [illegible] is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] - etc

[illegible] will [illegible] Bailey

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

AUG
9
1909

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr. Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge.
Mass.

Providence, Aug 21, 1909

My dear Deane,

Yours of the 19th found me in a peck of additional trouble. Something less than a week ago, Mrs Bailey had a sudden and painful relapse. It culminated in the night & I, who was ill at the same time, did not know of it till next day. Whitman, I then found, had sent for a trained nurse and she still abides with us. We were all much alarmed at the excess of fever - the great suffering, and Mrs Ba[iley's] shocked, wan appearance. She is now, however, much better & daily improving, but there has been the lesson not to go too fast. Margaret, who is still in Marion, knows nothing of our trying week, Mrs Bailey desiring that she should be spared knowledge that would disturb her and wherein she could do no good. Moreover, she is making good & much needed money. Still, I foresee a scolding for Daddy!

Under these circumstances, and the uncertainty of my immediate

I hope you escaped capture by Gen. Tasker Bliss - a capital soldier and accomplished gentleman - as most West Point grads are. How I do love my old Home!

Hoping to see you ere long, I am

Yours ever
W. W. Bailey

P.S. When I know it, I will send you my programme for coming week - so, if I am here at No. 6, you can, if you desire, come soon, but I still plank my money (blank) on the left plan—
WWB

2 movements, my wife & I both think we had better postpone your much desired visit till the date you suggest in Sept. Then we both fervently hope that you and Rand can visit me for several days at the Somerset cottage. Mrs Bailey is as earnest about this as I am, and unless something unexpected occurs, there is no reason why we cannot then enjoy a g-lorious time among the autumnal woods. My wife will feel cruelly disappointed if this visit does not materialize. We can then have the cottage alone – a room for you two & separate beds.

If, however, you cannot do this, at least give me the day you suggested. I do not at present know just what day & for how long, I shall return to Somerset. We could come as conditions suggest. If I were sure of being here next week, I would say come down any old time, for I am always "at home" – and the [illegible]

sizzling out – and you would do much to reconcile me to the horrors of August.

I have read the foregoing to Mrs Bailey & she approves every word, adding "I think he will prefer coming later with Mr Rand & loafing in Somerset."

Ora pro nobis – for really, I think I'm having my full share of Atra Cura, the two months behind in every business. Here-in you observe a concession to modern ideas and new inventions. I had a funny but amusing experience the other day. The Palisade Nurseries of N.Y. or N.J. sent me a package, mainly of garden stuff for names – and addressed to Prof L. H. Bailey. As I now that I knew nothing of such matters I shipped the bundle on to L.H. (for whom I surmise it was meant) and an explanatory note both to him & them. Queer mix up!

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Quisset, Mass. Sep 10, 1909

My dear Deane,

Mrs Bailey wants me to ask you and Robert, or [illegible] if he cannot come, to visit us here from Friday afternoon – Sep 17th to the following Wednesday, or longer if you find it endurable. I shall try to have Fulton join you. Mrs Bailey and I have both set our hearts on the [illegible] and will feel much disappointed if you cannot come. I will go up [illegible] the 21st to attend [illegible] for any single day, but I expect to [illegible] here, where it is now delightful. We are [illegible] here yesterday afternoon, [illegible] first [illegible] of my wife's [illegible] hotel, [illegible] wait, and [illegible] here [illegible] are delighted to get back.

I was pleased today to [illegible] [illegible] meeting, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] old names, which I [illegible] for you,

[illegible] especial this

mean to print a long article of mine
about the Birds here, in the Pro
Journal, to review about it, but
must have, I hope to send you a
copy. I am delighted to hear the
Journal will be of [illegible] & then you
we are occasionally after Jo, which
I myself have always read, and after
all this sickness, more than ever.

Ta! Ta!

Hoping to hear good news

Yours ever

W. M. Bailey

Tucsset, Mass —
Dear Dean, Sept 24. 1904

So glad you & Read can come. I've just arrived myself. Fine day in prospect after deluge.

Yes, you can telegraph here. Hoping soon to welcome you —

Yours ever M. H. Bailey

SEP
24
1909

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Boston, Mass

Cambridge Station

give us a single day, come any old
time you two can decide upon
except Tuesday & Wed the 21st & 22d
Any other time we'll be enjoyed to
see you, I will at once corral the
calf and render him adipose for
the occasion, If we cannot have
the heifer we'll feed you on clams
Trains every ½ hour, Latest conveni-
ent one from here goes at 10,12 P.M.
Yours ever Bailey

Touisset, Mass
Sep 14
Dear Deane;
Time is
at hand;
awful sorry
you & Rand
cannot
make a
longer stay;
but if you
can only

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

SEP
15
1909

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

I suppose those poor self-deluded mortals at Duxbury think that their prayers were to that extent answered. I begin to think the Church in the middle ages was right in keeping the Bible locked up & secluded. It seems too much for many minds of people otherwise sensible. It was funny that the big rain of yesterday (I suppose you had the same) was not forecast. Indeed, the bulletins for Boston & here was "fair", au contraire, it was as nasty a day as they make. I left Somerset for home as soon as I could get away, leaving Mrs. & the girls to hold the fort, which they'll do until today and they come home. Grand Road must come again next year & take in the real summer places. Regards to Mrs. Dane, [illegible] Bailey

Prov, Sept 27
Dear Deane,
Thank you
both so much
for your visit.
I hope (could be
here!) you en-
joyed it, as I
assume you [illegible]
all did. No
wonder the world
could not end
on such a day!
but did you note
in the papers
what an electric
sun storm was?

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
SEP 27
12:30 PM
1909

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, Sept 27, 1909

My dear Deane,

With most gratifying and complimentary promptness my three visitors have all spoken up like dear little men, saying "We had a good time!" "So glad!" Mrs Bailey and I will truly rejoice, and if I longer kept a diary (as I did for many years) I would make the record rubrical; I know I had the jolliest sort of time myself.

I send both you and Rand today a copy of the last Prov. Sunday Journal containing a Triolet-ical

— not Jesuitical — article on mine, I think you will perhaps now recognize the local color and can pardon the maidenly gush.

Peggy has just arrived home and has struck (tell Rowl'!) for the tooth-puller, and I must go tomorrow. Lo! how great a matter a little molar kindleth!

56 Species! Bully! Now for the Spring & Summer species, which must be like wedding presents, numerous and costly.

Yrs. to ye Dey-day!
Bailey

Note the new stamp on the paper! Send a card for some kid.

What do you think of Lofts' preaching to the Mormons? I don't like it — liberal though I be — and that is a degree.
LHB

6 Cushing Street
Providence Oct 3d 1909

My dear Deane,

Great tumult here this Sunday morn. Please note that I never say Sabbath; it savors to me of all heresy, schism, cant, rant, non-conformity, hypocrisy and snobbery. Sunday — the Day of the Sun; the First Day, the Lord's Day, is good enough for a poor benighted heathen like yours truly.

To return from my digression; my [illegible] is off for the Metropolis this morn and there is sorrow in the house of Ward. Poor girlie, about 8:30 last eve - she called up "Daddy, will you go with me to Dr Ames (the dentist)?" "Surely" said I, and we looked him up at his residence - as she had been crazy with pain all day and could not get her regular tooth-puller. When Ames examined her mouth he ejaculated like [illegible] of old "Tough!" and then proposed that we

---

4

water in front of our cottage is Coles River — not Lees. The artist seems to have caught only half the scene - and, being a [illegible] - named it after the great Rep.! Your Cole's Station is now Touisset; A capital & accurate map of the region is that by Gerald Richmond - a courtesy of [illegible] copied by Preston. I will try to send it you. Today is another perfect one & Penny may be on Shore Line trip; it is a pretty ride always,

Ta! ta! So long!
Till next time
Yours ever
Bunky

Regards to your
Superior Fraction —

Pulcus Corvis - eh?
[illegible] —

2 Alice go at once to his office way
down & up town, It was 11 P.M.
when we got home - as he had
to kill a nerve and be-devil
things generally, I lost my smoke,
M. saved her tooth - and came
back smiling like the new moon
in Ramadan, free from pain.
She has an opinion of her own
dentist who had offered with
my tooth matter, By the way, he
has made the same mistake
with me & yesterday & day before
I suffered tortures, and tomorrow
have to go to him again.

Once more, to return to
the thread of my story, they
leave this p.m., accompanied
by prayers & tears, and then they
will go to [illegible]-town tomorrow;
Whitman, I fancy, will remain
with us some weeks longer - and
then go to N.Y. also.

Yesterday I lunched in upon
Collins at the Club - and found
he was going to Somerset after

3 more M. scabiosam, some fear that it is
now flooded, but as I recall it, some speci-
mens were in the comparative highlands,
Glad you found it so nice, C. tells me
how he got you and Rand on your feet
at the Club; Personally I think Clint's
little visit a red letter occasion,
Pray do it some more, Yes, I did scoot
but it was my own fault, I wanted to keep
with you as long as possible, but when I
found I was falling asleep in my tracks
- my queer sleeping sickness, fortunately
not frequent - I knew I could not go with
you to the station, Next noon - it rained
hard, my room & the house were cold,
and I just bolted for home, Though I look
fat, rosy, & rotund, I am really in poor
shape I fancy. Thanks for the map,
but it is faulty, for instance, the

My dear Deane, 6 Cushing St, Oct 17, 1909

Mea culpa! Mea ipsissima culpa, and I thought of it too late, but then, after all, considering that you & Rand would not care about your names in such an article, forgive me! The article itself was to me a matter of lucre & I desired to make it as informing & pleasing as possible, I should have been more considerate. Mrs Bailey, pining for our little cot by the sea, ran off down there to live with our friend, the Society Editor of the Journal, so she gives two dotards a chance of publicity. It is a lovely fine day for them, I've seen all the galleys of my poems, but I fancy the critics will send them back to the galleys on publication. Mary writes in good spirits - but finds the work exacting. Mrs B. tires easily and completely - but keeps up her wonderful pluck. I myself was sick a bad time Thursday till Sat morn - with extreme indigestion and nausea, nor do I recover as rapidly as is my wont. Of all mean things nausea is to me the worst. I have frequent [illegible] with you dear old Rand. I cannot begin to tell you two fellows what you both are to me - as my other friends drop off. We must hang together now to the end - or hang separately. Please to Old Harvard, for one & four daughters. I just learned only yesterday of the young death Tell me more about it.

With best regards to Mrs Deane Yrs faithfully
Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
OCT 18
10-AM
1909

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane,
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass,

6 Cushing St

Providence - Oct 22, 1909

My dear Deane,

Has Rand told you that I sent him a copy of my Laboratory Guide, published in 1897, I took it for granted that years ago I had also sent it to you; if not, please let me know & you shall have a copy, I have some 100 of 'em - more or less, probably more. After my retirement - & even before, we had given them up, but there are good things in 'em yet. I say it as shouldn't. Mrs Bailey is quite Sot up by your praise. At present she is much tickled at the ovation given her by Houghton Mifflin - upon visiting their office, and by the kindly way in which D. C. Heath offer her unlimited time on her new book. She is bearing up very well. I've not heard from May this week and she owes me a Birthday acknowledgement — hers, not mine. As you know, I arrived in same February with G. Washington, but belated till 1843.

I hear the Boston Transcript copied one of my articles in full! Was it the Sour Cresset one? Can you find it! I think it was last week some time. The paper was sent to me by a friend but lost (darn it!) ere I saw it. The Prov Journal has of late, put'd everything I send 'em. I cannot account for their return to grace, but I give praise to the All Wise & Good.

No! I had not heard of Collins' find. He merely said he succeeded in finding some. Modest youth!

Mrs Bailey had a fine Sunday at Somerset; is more in love with it than ever. My nights were too much disturbed there for me to be as enthused. As I told you the stamping around on bare floors is harrowing, and when there was company in the eve till 10 P.M. & I needed to go to bed at 7:30, it was awful. Other than these nights I like the place very much.

Fondly thine
W. W. B.

P.S. No one told me of Mrs Gray's death.

Mallow-croft, Providence, Oct 25
1909

My dear Deane, Your bot^l screed is just at hand & very interesting, Oliver asks for more. Yes; if I can acquire a measure of strength & can run down to Bidentia in early summer & late Spring, I may fill a vasculum, I must try. The spirit is willing. I'm having a rare treat, a niece of the late Dr Geo Thurber having sent me a vol for 1844 of my old friend's Diary-left in Prov & elsewhere; said to contain much about my Dad; have not struck it yet, but the collections & localities of Prov 66 years ago are noted. I hope to find a note or so for Club & Rhodora, I have permit to use. Thurber, besides being devoted to my father, was ever a true, generous friend to me & at times when I was deep in the vale of bitter & slough of despond. Heigho! Poor fellow! His own worst enemy—like many another. Yrs W. W. B

Yes; you appear to have all of Binney's with
his sketches & drawings

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
OCT 26
9:30 AM
1909

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

To the Twins

There was a fine fellow named
Rand,
Chock full of botanical sand,
Who with Walter Deane
Quite often was seen
To walk in the woods hand in hand,

As to Walter himself
There never was elf
So skilled in botanical lore,
He'd press lengthy plants
But given a chance -
And then he would cry out for more,
So this Damon & Pythias too,
Are equalled on earth but by few -
Perfecting the knowledge
Acquired at college -
They keep adding facts that are new

The above evidences the effect

of unbearable toothache on a mind pre-disposed to deliquescence—

W. W. B.

Pau Oct 27. 1909

My dear Dean, Providence, Apr. 10, 1909

I do not wonder you did not understand the term "college graduate", for Mrs Bailey had given it [illegible] naturally thinking it a [illegible] only [illegible] [illegible] by the College graduate, a term known to [illegible] & [illegible] a [illegible] of the [illegible] ( ) [illegible], to be precise, what happened to her left arm [illegible] the [illegible]. She [illegible] her [illegible] [illegible] an awful cold and [illegible]

Today my dentist discovered that [illegible] & I am again suffering more than I can bear. Even [illegible] [illegible] she had [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] game. [illegible] in the game [illegible] or at the [illegible], [illegible] [illegible].

Yours [illegible] Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
NOV 21
10³⁰PM
1909

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr. Walter Deane
29 Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, Nov 19, '09

My dear Dean

Whitman will himself write you about the cards. Last Monday Mrs Bailey broke her right arm by a fall in [illegible] school [illegible] in Boston. It is a bad fracture but she went to work again Thursday. You know she broke her left arm a year ago.

With two cases of appen^s in nine months, 2 graduations, [illegible] [illegible] Grandpa's death, &c etc., things have been a bit hard. However, we will be on our feet.

Yours ever

Bailey

PROVIDENCE
NOV 20
10-30A
19 09

3

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
1843 McKINLEY 1901
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence – Oct 31. 1905

Dear Deane,

No spooks nor pumpkin-heads visited my couch last eve, yet hopeful I was entirely. Today the weather is splendid – to round out this glorious month. Hereafter Sunset must be a real place to all the Club. What a work you have performed. We had, at last, two days great fun, a "missing tooth" in a Shakespeare bust, but my wish and Bath make up for it. Have not progressed any with the Thunder diary; I hate to send MSS, but I shall fetch it all in time. Mrs B. joins me in love & good wishes to you & yours.

Ever thine,
Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
OCT 31
10:30 PM
1909

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, Nov 11. 1909

My dear Deane, Will you kindly let me know soon, if you can, what was the design I sent you on my Xmas cards of last year? I am very desirous to evince some originality by not repeating myself & fear I've lost my own record of events 20 year removed in time. Am getting completely disheartened by long-continued hideous ganga-ache. Hope, however, that I am at least in the brakes & almost out of the woods, still in green-brier tangle, however.

Thine truly Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
NOV 11
3 30 PM
09

MCKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Prov, Feb 23d 1910

My dear Deane,

Many thanks for your kind remembrance and kindly push off into my 68th year, of which is the first day, I am not well enough to pen a real letter, but hope you will accept this fraction, I have sent Rand three verses read at P.E.W., Feb 8th Get him to read them up; I had a whole pile of congrats, spoken & written yesterday, while Kit gave me a box of cigars (blessed child!) - May a nice book, and the madam a box of sweeties. I stayed in-doors all day owing to the snow and am doing so today owing to ice of which I have a certain fear, My regards to Mrs Deane,

Yours ever W. W. B

PROVIDENCE
FEB 24
11-AM
19 10
R.I.

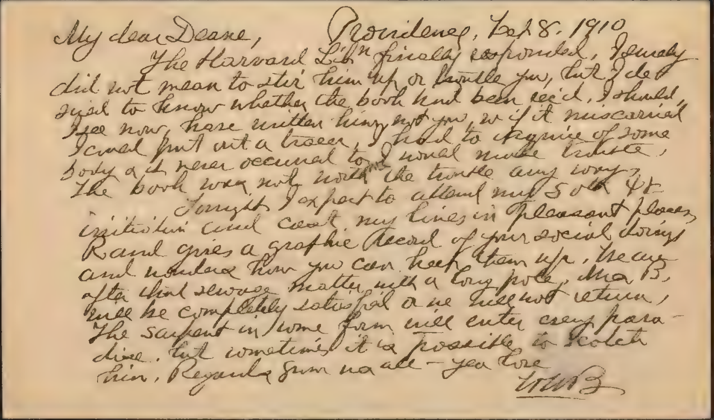
EAST —
— SIDE
STATION

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass



My dear Deane, Providence, Feb 8. 1910

The Harvard Lib'n finally responded. I surely did not mean to stir him up or trouble you, but I desired to know whether the book had been rec'd. I should, I see now, have written him, not you, so if it miscarried I could put out a tracer. I had to inquire of some body & it never occurred to me I would make trouble. The book was not worth the trouble any way.

Tonight I expect to attend my 50th At- initiation and cast my lines in pleasant places. Rand gives a graphic Record of your social doings and wonder how you can keep them up. We are after that sewage matter with a long pole. Mrs B. will be completely satisfied & we will not return. The serpent in some form will enter every paradise. but sometimes it is possible to Scotch him. Regards from us all — yrs ever

WWB

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
FEB 9
1 - PM.
1910

McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

My dear Deane, Providence, Mar 11, 1910

I am too weak & miserable to write a real letter but I want you to know you are not forgotten. Mrs B. says I was down just this way last year but I insist quite [illegible] me. Consequently we will try to get down there early & Collins & I are planning to have you and Rand put in a day with us in late April, or mid-May to catch the early yarbs – annuals & "sich"! How does the plan impress your cerebrum? If I am granted any measure of strength I shall try to collect [illegible] your myself. It is the drying of the papers & gathering them up that I fear. It is hard for me to bend over. It is nearly a week since we heard from Meg & we are very anxious about her. She has ulceration of stomach or bowels, I don't know which, but either is serious, and she means so much to me, who is working bravely & successfully in the mill, with long hours and small wage, but in good man fashion. Mrs Bailey is much annoyed by delays in getting back MS for her book from her co-worker,

His delay is maddening – after repeated promises, Yours W.W.B.

PROVIDENCE
MAR 11
10-30P
19 10

2

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Mr 15, 1910

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

A sound that dwells
In Eastern temple-bells,
Or in the coiled spirals of sea-shells,
Or in the swaying branches of the pine
At times is mine:

What do these echoes mean,
From far-off shores, unseen;
Why do they haunt me so
With subtle thoughts of woe;
I cannot know!

My dear Deane,

I find this scrap of a poem, a suggestion merely, such as I often find tucked away in odd corners to be further considered. Perhaps the best receptacle for it is your waste-basket. Again, it may be interesting to show what "aches" from little toe-corns grow!!

I had heard nothing but what you say of poor Barnes' death, nor indeed as much. Please tell me all you know. We were for quite a time close friends & correspondents and students together one summer at Harvard. He seemed to me a typi-

2

col Western scholar, with all the "go" of that section, its open-mindedness & kindness. I last saw him when in 1899 I think it was, Collins & I visited his laboratories etc at Chicago and heard him lecture. He was a clean, nice boy & I should think Cutter would greatly miss him. Remember I know no particulars and give me what you can.

We expect our Margaret home a week from next Thursday to spend a week with us. This is more than her normally allotted time, but Miss Chapin, seeing her run-down state, has accorded her a full week; also raised her salary for next year. The dear girl is looking forward, as are all we, with delight, to a long season at Fairmont. Part of the accepted scheme is to have you and Reed make us at least three visits - at such intervals as to keep one in all the [illegible], if I can get any degree of strength [illegible] in [illegible] better [illegible] returned yesterday from a short trip [illegible] unable to put one [illegible] self at once on my bed and there remained the rest of the day. I cannot account for these queer spells of weakness. In my bed room I have a perfect glory of forsythia, which I persuaded out in something like five days. I find it the most satis-

factory of all such things. Unless
[illegible] other things, we have avenues of
snow-drops abloom galore in
our garden, and Whit (who is
sitting to the [illegible]) may be [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] in the drawing
room. He is very busy - and on
the whole happy, except for the in-
fernal heat of the rooms in
which he works - 95° - 99° now,
and 111° in summer. Nor is
there a necessity for this.

It is only criminal because if
a window is opened, even a
crack, some old crank sings out
"Shut that window! I feel it on
my neck!" Well, old man, I've
given you all the pen-work of
which I seem capable today.
On one of these, we have a
[illegible] of Social, "Shall I go?"
and on Mar 22 - at 3.30 P.M.
I read a paper on "My Boy-
hood at West Point". Before

the Arts & Crafts Society of young (or youngish) women, & lately had a paper in the Confederate Column (!) of the Richmond Times Dispatch on my Recollections of Gen R. E. Lee & Family at West Point.

So long!

Your friend

W. W. Bailey

My dear Deane Palm Sunday

I am regretting on Apr 20, 1916 this lovely day that I am not strong enough to attend the services at the Catholic Cathedral. I think Palm Sunday is the most affecting service I've ever seen & I always go when I can. We are a hospital, Mr B's brother is ill & has a nurse, Nell has a cold, Peggy I told you about, She will be here Thursday we hope and I am as I am. The colossal forsythia in my window is a glory; its gold permeates my utter being. Ere long I hope to write you a real letter. Thine ever

Bailey

PROVIDENCE
MAR 20
10-30P
19 10
R. I.

1

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge,
Mass.

Providence - Mr 21. 1910

My dear Deane,

The Bailey Hospital is in full operation, & My wife's mother has been seriously ill in bed & with a trained nurse for a week, And today Mr Simmons is discovered with a temperature of 103°, His doctor (Mrs S. has another - more) has just been here & reports no pneumonia but perhaps grippe, All the family are noted for sending the thermometer away up on any occasion enough to scare any one who doesn't know them & the old gentleman is about 82° and "very sot" in his ways, Phil, too, has had a bum of bad cold & moreover cut his finger on a piece of [illegible] in the [illegible] but which I saw him at 6 A.M., was all right, His [illegible]

I myself have been in a nasty
state all winter & spring always
goes hard with me. Then there
is poor Peggy, with her
ulceration of stomach, we
expect her home on Thursday
we have not heard from
her for some days.

I expect to read
a paper before a Woman's
Club tomorrow on "My Boy-
hood at that Point". I hope I
will not break down before
the hour. It is at 3.30
P.M. I accept no evening
engagements. I was sorry
to miss the Palm Sun-
day function yesterday but
I have a bit of blessed Palm
(Palmae benedictae!) and
I send my Easter salutation
to you both & Rand

Yours ever. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 7. 1910

My dear Deane,

Our dear Margaret, who expected to return to New York last Sunday is still detained here, on struck with cold and to be very thin & poor. She has, as was feared, an ulcer of the stomach & we feel she ought to give up for the rest of the year. She may need to go.

We have surely had a hospital in our house, with Mrs Simmons seriously ill (though the old man is better) - a sick maid, three doctors and an alternation of nurses, which has been the only well one - though Mrs Bailey has kept up her brave work through it all. I myself have been more than commonly wretched, but last night as I was on the programme for a poem, I attended the very jolly dinner of the R.I. Harvard Club.

The Dean, Mr Garcelon, Prof Swain & others, spoke & the singing was most delightful & hilarity. As usual, however, I ate fairly broke down while Swain was speaking & had to put for home, consequently a nasty, sleepless, painful night, ever yours

Your true friend
Bailey

And Prof Lester Ward wrote me this noon that he ran across an old letter of Dr Gray's in his correspondence in which he spoke of my discovery of certain queer actions of protista, he said, he (Ward) [illegible] then [illegible] much of me!

Prov - Apr 15, 1910

Dear Deane, On this day in 1865 came the apalling news of good Prest Lincoln's death. I drove that morn with a friend to his cottage in Barrington, down near [illegible] in R.I. It was a lovely day; I saw the first anemones of that season. Even at the early hour of 9.30 A.M. every house was draped with mourning & bore a half masted flag; flags were in [illegible] all that day. In the after[illegible] after my return to the city I found [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] Band playing a hymn and a [illegible] perfect [illegible] over to the [illegible] of Prest Wayland, also a [illegible] from his lips advising patience and control, a never-to-be-forgotten scene. We got home again last ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] week. The [illegible] better way; The Doctor [illegible] and he [illegible] that nothing could be done for me — I must suffer and grin as I have done these many years. I happen now to be in unusual pain, this [illegible] [illegible]; the city is a city beautiful with [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible].

Yours ever

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 17
9³⁰PM
1910

POSTAL CARD

McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

Prov — Apr 20, 1910

Dear Son of Sweet May,
A Happy Birthday —
With numberless more,
And joys galore!

Such is the brief but hearty greeting of the Baileys for May 23d.

Yesterday I spoke before the Gaspee Chapter D.A.R. on "My Boyhood at West Point". My talk was preceded by a half hour of business & reports, and that extra time, sitting in place, was sufficient to use me up. The talk itself went off well & the Journal gives a flattering notice. The Dr is keeping our Mary in bed, but she wants to return to N.Y. on Sunday, I doubt if she can —

Yrs ever Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 20
12³⁰ PM
1910

D

McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence - Apr 22, 1910

My dear Deane;

I recalled that I had transferred you to May almost as soon as I had posted my card or note. My memory is simply incorrigible and is beginning to be tricky even in matters potential. The deuce of it is - the lapses are really painful. I cannot make anyone comprehend that. M. is kept in her bed by the Drs orders; I myself should also be in [illegible], I am good for nothing out of it, we have a stunning bed of polyanthus primroses, and other things, Preston, right opposite has a nice big garden and 4 jolly kids, three bright lassies - and a Real Boy! Are not the maples fine this year, and the magnolias - etc, "God's in His Heaven; all's right with the world" - except poor sick man. Yours again

Bailey

PROVIDENCE
APR 22
5-30P
19 10
R.I.

EAST —
— SIDE
STATION

POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Prov. Ap 23, 1910

Dear Deane,

For a real good starter,
The Knights of the Garter
Began on your day;
They continue to stay
And expand every way
Altho' not in May.
As Deane of the Order
Preserve thou good order
Despite evil designs;
Honi soit him who thinks
Not to do what is right
To fair ladies' sight,
Punish him with your might;
So long & good-night,

Tuesday Ap 26/10

M., who was going to N.Y. today has put it off till tomorrow - [illegible] ought to entirely, The last four days she has spent in bed by the Dr orders, it will take the entire summer of rest to restore her, we are all most anxious, Mrs S. is still in bed with a nurse; I myself get no better very fast, we shall resort to Longport as soon as may be. I had a lot of hepaticas sent me yesterday from Westlake,

W.W.B.

Have just seen a garden full of Viola pubescens and Claytonia Virg.

PROVIDENCE
APR 24
10-30P
19 10
R.I.

2

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

May 10, 1910

My dear Deane,

Our dear Peggy has been back from N.Y. some days & you will be sorry to learn is confined to her bed - and has to be fed artificially - and sleeps at that! She is, too, run down nervously and has sad crying spells, we had to call a nurse again who is with her all the time. Our other patients are so-so, Mrs. L. very enfeebled in mind, Mrs Bailey is badly nervous - and the whole outlook is most distressing, when Meg is well enough we will go to Fenwick, I am invited in June to [illegible] Paint, but am often so ill, I doubt if I can get there, I thought this noon I'd take a car & get some Arisaema that I want to paint, but it was too cool & windy & I gave it up, I wrote to him a week ago to get the same - but have as yet no response. Love to dear old Rand & my best regards to Mrs. Deane.

Yours ever
Bailey

Providence, ~~Aug~~ 5, 1910
[June]

My dear Deane, Our poor child remains about the same — no improvement visible to us — and it is pitiable to see her, so pale and thin, while sweet & patient; sometimes the weariness of it all is too much for her and she sees nothing bright ahead. She can see only few callers & for short times - and is tired of reading, writing - and almost all things.

Her room is kept so cold with open windows that I perish in it. Yesterday I muffled up in a comforter, took a hot-water bag and lay down on a lounge to read Trollope to her. I am myself in desperate bad shape, so I can help her but little, while Mrs B. has her mother, too, to nurse. The real nurse has gone to some

hugs is a good influence; there
nd the Gamps. Amen! W. W. B

PROVIDENCE
JUN 6
11-AM
19 10
R.I.

EAST
SIDE
STATION

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, June 11, 1910

Dear Rural Deane,

We welcome you home from your deanery — for as an R.D. you surely belong in the agricultural or mountain districts, I am, I see, getting mixed up — for you cannot be at home in both places — and you are certainly by nature and profession urbane, not urban — though urbane, you see, though perplexed, I am at my "c.s."! Do you come from N.H. with my clouds of glory after you? Of course this must be so, for, as you say, your vasculum is full. How I should like to take a peep in it! We, to wit Mrs Bailey — May and myself, are all for having you and Rand visit us again with Collins, at present,

+ a watchful nurse — to see that she does not go swimming, or risk her health in some other way. This complicates things, as Mrs Bailey is handicapped by her invalid and infirm-nervous brother whom she cannot leave over night. She is not happy when she goes down there either; indeed, is an impossible person anywhere — for [illegible] yea the Creator, Understand me, I am referring to the old "person".

And now you will, I know, rejoice to learn that our dear Cassie is really better & the doctor says she will, with utmost care, recover. But there must be no hurry, no indiscretion. She seems very cheery again, wonderfully so, considering by her long confinement & frequent pain and insomnia. Her room is a bower of bloom all the time

Don't get it into your little heads then - that you can or will, in any way incommode us. Au contraire, you will do us all good. We count upon the visitation. Many scenes await your pencil ing - Vale having of excellencies despite the fact that they are out of N.Y. We hardly know when or how we shall be there, but I, at least, hope to be in residence ere the noisy and calamitous Fourth. By the way, did I ever tell you (it will be found a crucial in my un-edited autobiography) that I was in youth a victim of that disastrous though glorious day? It happened in this wise, On July 3rd 1852, I was cutting a piece of old-fashioned cannon slow match in preparation for the

next day, when the knife, it being a very sharp & clean one, slipped and penetrated my right eye, so that some vitreous humor exuded. I can now see my poor, dear sweet mother - as she first saw what I had done. The Chief Surgeon of the Academy & his assistants both thought I should lose the sight of the eye & for some weeks I was kept in a darkened room, and at night had my hands tied to the bed-posts, to prevent my scratching.

I was barely recovering from this event - when we, my father, mother, sister & myself, started for Long Island, and met with the terrible tragedy of the Henry Clay. Sickness, Terror and Death have never been far from me since.

The doctor, who knows May well, says he cannot trust her at Amherst without her mother or

4 Our profound hope is to see you and Ruel down with us again during the season. You will both be sure of a warm welcome, but I hope not so warm as yesterday.

Do you take in Harvard Commencement? Next week closes my fourth year of the Carnegie Allowance. I have one year more. Then what? Pritchett advises me to apply for a renewal next Spring; if I am alive you bet I'll do it, as a cessation of the allowance would be fatal. Ora pro me, if that is Latin.

Thine constantly & with love to you & Mrs Deane —

W. W. Bailey

Providence, June 23, 1910
81° Fah, at my desk,

My dear Deane,

Thanks for your welcome letter. I will try to gather in the wished-for violets and antennarias. Yesterday — for physical reasons, which still continue, it was impossible. Mrs Bailey & I started for Somerset about 10 A.M. — as usual bearing more than we could conveniently carry. On the way down I noted first large quantities of Echium in its old place in East Prov. There it has maintained a hold ever since I can remember, while elsewhere in R.I. it is scattered and scarce. The elders were very lovely, and we saw lots Iris prismatica, Lysimachia quadrifolia and Linaria vulgaris — Now and then there was a brilliant flash of Rudbeckia.

It was so thundering hot that we did not venture anywhere. Indeed, I have never known it so torrid at Somerset. My bed-room, with both windows open, was like a seven-times heated oven. The wind was almost due west, so not a breath touched the veranda. I tried the hammock on the north end thereof. Three feet beyond me, the wild mustards and things were waving in the breeze, but not a breath reached me. I wandered all day, like Ahasuerus, throughout the house, seeking a cool place, but found it not. Indeed, an off-shore breeze on our Bay, is notoriously a sirocco. On our arrival at home we really found it cooler there, if any such expression is admissible for such a day as yesterday.

Our Somerset cottage is now embowered in weeds, noble specimens of mullein, rumex, erigeron can. etc. At our very door-step a fine large poppy has established itself in the pathway & is flaunting its red bandanna handkerchiefs.

Meg is slowly improving and the doctor yesterday gave his consent to her going to Somerset next week. Mrs Bailey can only be with us a very little from then, as she dares not leave her feeble parents. Now & then she hopes to give us a night. Meg & I will run the fort with one slave. Our ~~[illegible]~~ veranda has been extended on the south end of the house - and two little rooms, one for Meg & another for the girl have been added.

5 as friends, visitors, admirers, relatives all send their floral gifts. She reads much, writes a little & paints boxes, pincushions and the like for certain little friends, unfortunately the wide open windows in this cold weather, preclude my staying with her much, as I should love to do. If we can ever get her down to the cottage we have a new room for her on the ground floor & by means of a wheeled chair can run her out on the veranda. The last, by the way, has been extended on the south side — anent the little stream, we did not succeed with the health authorities of Swanson in re the sewage & my firm belief is they are afraid of old man Gardner — who is the offender. I should like to become, like Abou Hassan, a caliph for a day or two & by means of [illegible] administer the bastinado to certain

6 persons, the Board claim that the stream is enough to cleanse the sewage, so Mrs Bailey hopes on some hot, dry day in August or July to bring some member of it to see the conditions as they are in summer—and as growth(?) see them, then, if they have eyes and noses they may, perhaps, change their opinion. If we were only in R.I. where the Health Board are all friends of mine, I could do something, but I have no pull in Mass.

Mrs Bailey has a splendid yellow rose rambler in her garden towering [illegible] like the Lady [illegible] of Spain in the old story. At present my pride is a Dutchman [illegible], blooming for the first time. I have suffered, as Eugene Wrayburn says "fiendish torments all this spring." I think

P.S. Mrs. Bailey has had another & most painful fall; she says it is worse than her fractures.

7 worse than ever; to-day the pangs are especially dreadful—in the intercostal region—I tell my wife the anguish of the attacks of the malarious [illegible].

When I find I have any degree of [illegible], sit or stand, I [illegible] to write along am, please [illegible] to stand the agony a bit longer, I take to my couch or bed & read. Then, if the house is quiet for a time, I sometimes catch the nap which at night had eluded me. The funny thing is that I never weighed so much or stretched so vastly, in appearance I am aldermanic or Falstaffian, which reminds me "We have heard the chimes at midnight, Master Shallow, we have, we have!" and hope to again. Our united regards to Mrs Walter, [illegible] Mr, Mrs & Miss Bailey

Prov. June 27, 1910

Dear Leone,

Many thanks for very useful pamphlets which I shall read with great pleasure & profit, tho' I had ere now much to say on same subject. In my State (N.Y.) law compels the uprooting of roadside shrubbery & the consequence is awful. The govt is, I think man is no proper care taker of this beautiful heritage. Think of Niagara, the White Mts etc & shudder! Mrs B. is off this morn. alone to Somerset, Me., is about same as when I last wrote.

Yrs W.B.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
JUN 27
2 - PM
1910

McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

4 keeper and local botanist. He is big in body & heart. He & his wife and little daughter, live in a bungalow or camp of their own. When, some years ago, he was forced out of quarters by over-plus of officers, he got permission to erect Camp Denton. By the way, he has done enough excellent work in our line to warrant his being an extra-regional member of the Club. I'd like to see him one.

I made my trip the other day towards Bileys Pond but was driven back by a shower, having secured only a sheaf of Rudbeckia hirta. On another walk southward, I found Tragopogon porrifolius with its big tawny globes of pappus. The heads were closed for the day. Round, dear fellow, write, me often, by letter & card. Let me hear from you. Mrs Bailey & Meg send much love to you and Mrs Deane. —

Truly yours
W. W. Bailey

Touisset, July 7. 1910.

My dear Deane,

Mrs Bailey, Meg, a servant & myself, arrived here on July 3d but jumped from the frying pan into the furnace. We found it unspeakably hot, with sirocco blowing from the West, to wit, off-shore. I forgot to say that that came down over Ohio, as I remember, later.

I roamed about like traditional Jew, accursed of the Lord, seeking in vain for a comfortable spot. None such existed that day — even at Touisset. Sunday was a little better & the Fourth itself, by evening cool. In fact, except the first night we have had to use one or more blankets in bed. Queerly enough, the Wednesday before, when Mrs B. and I were down, was equally warm. Today the weather is perfect,

✓ with a nearly clear, blue sky, which forsook us after the first day; there is not enough going on for him & the poor chap has no resources in himself — as he never reads. To be sure, he draws, but that leaves him with many dull hours. The closing of his mill, has left him high & dry in midsummer — and instead of having a vacation & visiting my people in N.B., he is busy trying to secure other work,

Margaret goes out in the orchard, "taking her bed with her," or, more literally, getting us to take out her cot & pillows. There, sub tegmine querci, she spends most of the day, reading or writing; she is much interested in her natural visitors out there ('tis quite a long way from the house); the squirrels, orioles and wrens, beetles, bugs & moths.

3. She can now walk out there. She is very fond of the place in general and her little grove in particular.

I have so far written only one article — subject Weeds, since I have been here. As yet, I am hardly settled, but hope later to do some good work. It is possible, rather than probable, that I may go to West Point later. That will depend upon my very shaky condition of health, but I long for the old place as the hart for the water-brooks. Moreover, it is four years since I was there & I know not the new West Point. They are now tearing down the old chapel wherein I was christened in 1843. It is to be moved stone by stone to the Post Cemetery as a mortuary — with all its trophies, historic tablets etc. E. L. Denton, who will be my host, if I go, is the restaurant

Until here on the shore -
Gather treasures galore,
Let your time for the trip
But dont let it slip.

The other day M. frightened us well by a [illegible] upset when she was near fainting. Fortunately her mother happened to be here. She is again better, but, as the Dr says "lots of room for improvement". Yesterday I had my lunch & was real sick. These spells scare me about going to the P. & I mean to [illegible] if I can. I do so want to live to enter a new Carnegie period next year, Ora pro me. I read, I write, I paint, I think, I sleep, I swim, "To run the time away". Lord! but it is hot over here, hotter than I recall it any time last summer but we escape mosquitos at any rate, for which gain for they are awful in town. If you know anyone who wants bill heads or anything in that order, do let him know. It looks as if we might build up a good business. This will cheer them, & here close [illegible]. Yours as ever Burlin

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE ONE CENT

JUL 16 1910

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

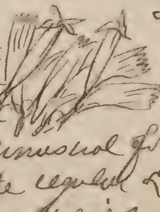
Dear Deane,
Welcome back
With vasculum, sack
Portfolio or book,
Distended with seeds
To meet all your needs,
Remember that you
And E. R. L. too
Are later to come
To our maritime home

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Tuisset, July 30, 1910

My dear Doane,
I met yesterday
with an experience that emphasizes
the frequent importance of drawing as
an aid to observation.

I had seated myself in our
apple-orchard to draw a spray of
chicory, preparatory to painting the
same what time they lazed on a cot
nearby, reading. I had hardly begun
my sketch when I perceived that
the heads of my specimen were most
abnormal; in two out of five, several
of the flowers were tubular instead of
ligulate and still retained about their
normal size. This was about their
appearance.



Some were four-
toothed; others three, while
a few were incurled longi-
tudinally. As my sketch
shows, the unusual forms were inter-
mixed with the regular & normal rays.
Is not this a curious and interest-
ing reversion? I forgot to open one
or more of the queer corollas to see
what consequent changes there might
be in the androecium. I have my Bond

has told you of the delay in my prospective visit to West Point, caused by the quarantine of the Dentons for chicken-pox, They have to be very careful on the Post for even trifling diseases, lest they get into the Corps of Cadets, who had a very serious time a few years ago with measles,

This quarantine broke up an intended pic-nic by the Dentons, at old Fort Put, at which John Burroughs (an intimate friend of Denton's) - and Dr Mearns - late naturalist of the Roosevelt expedition & a friend of us both, were to be present, My friends

keep dates open for me in May and Sept, but I continue to feel so badly that I doubt much whether I can go, longingly as I yearn for Home,

Meg continues to improve looks her old self, can walk short distances & take her swim in moderation, I am half phrensied, especially of nights by the return of an old enemy that some 15 years ago, used to trouble me, viz - a terrible tugging and whirring in the ears, like unto the sounds of a mill or a huge motor, It seems, at times, unbearable,

This is a nice rainy day and we sit "chatting in a little row," - don't read this in the sense of a rumpus; it means a line,

Y W. W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Touisset, Aug 8, 10

My dear Deane,

Yours has just arrived as I went to post my letter to Rand, I addressed him in Boston with the hope and belief that my missive would eventually reach him in the Desert.

Your experience certainly was awful and confirms one of my notions, that all we Americans are bound to meet some such experience at least once. The 58th anniversary of mine came on July 28th. Its events are almost as vivid as if they occurred but yesterday — even to the sensation of drowning. I congratulate you both on your escape. Your Rudbeckia seems to have reversed the action of my Cichorium. I too sent my note to the Gazette, not knowing whether Rhodora would use such. I send portions of a specimen of what I take to be Rhus typhina - sent today from a lady in Prov. who desires to know what has occurred to it! I answered "galls." Do you agree? Please let me know. I cannot think of any thing else to cause such malformation. By the way, how very curious is the whole gall business, The Doctors give me 7 good reasons why I had better postpone my W. P. visit till after Labor Day, the 7th is alone enough, to wit a dog with 4 puppies. I Cattle dogs at any and all times; rarely get beyond acquaintance with them. My friends say, too, that cadets are worse than ever (varying a good deal!) at West Point, Lucky! in my day they never prevailed to any such awful excess, the more the medical officers fight them the worse they get. If I go in Sept, I may meet John Burroughs and Dr Mearns, both great friends of Dentons, I already know Mearns who was with Roost Co, in Africa, He was both surgeon & naturalist of the expedition & is by birth a Highland Falls boy.

Mrs Bailey came down to see ~~them~~ off, and returns to the city

She wants you and Rand to select a time for ~~this~~ your visit, and thinks it would be to your botanical advantage to have an earlier date than last year, the both years for yours, (Rand, you keep it in mind)

All send love to you
and Mrs Dana
Your loyal friend
Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Quisset, Aug 10, 1910

My dear Deane,

Margaret & I discovered this morning a new walk and I was impressed in a way I have not been in many years, with the wondrous loveliness of this beautiful world. You remember perhaps, the deep wood into which we strayed last year and in which we found the old graveyard knee-deep in periwinkle, and overgrown with white birches. Well, we struck that same wood in a different place and found it a bit of Arcady gone astray. First we came, in the open, to the greatest luxuriance of tall, gorgeous Vernonia, I ever saw. It was higher than my head and in full glory of bloom. Entering the wood itself we came to the dry bed of our brook - the same, which after wandering far and many meanderings, ends in our well situated by the house. Here and there on its banks were tall cardinal flowers, alone or in con- close, splendid yellows in profuse gowns of scarlet. The woods grew deeper, the feeling more ravishing and every now and then we would exclaim over the intense

2

color of some weird toadstool, vermilion, purple, coal-color, chrome — there was no limit to their palette. We found, too, beds of trailing Mitchella and cat-tail [illegible], I lighted upon a single specimen of Goodyera, and that is queer, usually we see it in little beds.

There were deep cushions of sphagnum and other mosses — and tangles of many vines. Immense oaks and maples were frequent, and then the forest would open into juniper-bordered, grassy lanes. There were birds galore — one neat-coated cat-bird especially engaging. Chipmunks kept up a chatter, and we met one large gray squirrel. Altogether we had a charming [illegible] — and my girl blossomed into her old self — and seemed to be glad of and for me. We both said it was the place for Rand and Deane. It remains for you two to confirm our impression. Fix your own dates; only come! Come as the old party, but add Prentiss if you can catch him.

It is not the "Forest of Deane", which is a West Country elysium, but 'tis enough, 'twill do, as Mercutio says it.

Your friend ever
Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

August 22d 1910

My dear Deane,

I have been so rarely miserable of late that, after much backing and filling in my own mind, I have at length decided to abandon all idea of my trip home to West Point this year. In doing so, however, I feel I may be giving up my very last chance to see the dear old place and all the familiar routine which to me means so much.

The idea of going away in September when sudden cold snaps and storms are due, scares me. To be a guest when ill is, I think, unspeakably awful. One has no right to subject friends to any such chance. I think I already feel happier now that my mind is made up. Now you and Rand can make us all supremely happy by selecting a day to run down here and botanize; when you select a date, let Preston & Collins know.

You will, I am sure, grieve to learn that the row of willows at Bailey's Pond have been cut down by the Railway, and much sediment has occurred to the Pond itself, but Mrs. and I have found the swamp and woods beyond very fascinating. The Vernonia is something glorious there and we keep a big jar of it all the time in our parlor. We also find lots of Cardinal-flower. Mikania scandens is just in bloom. Mrs Bailey spent part of this morn planting Myosotis palustris in the clearer parts of our stream, way above tide-water. Mushrooms have begun to come and they love to gather them. The still abundance. I send you my paper in last Sunday's Journal. Errors "numerous & costly" as reporters say of bridal gifts. Some of them are just too awful. The color "scarlet" for Ampelopsis — is a bad slip of my own. The drawings are mine.

Ever truly yours
Bailey — W. W.

No. 5704. Published by J. L. Davis, Touisset, Mass. Printed in Germany.

POST CARD

AUG
25
1910

Dear Deane, Touisset Aug 25

Quina is at hand, Thanks! Night before last I came down with a heavy chill, thus proving the wisdom of my giving up W. P. for this season. Dr Gardner was just down from Prov. & thinks it malaria. To-night will be crucial test. I feel all right now except pain in back and neck. At first this was awful. I hardly expect a return of chill but if it comes am prepared for big doses of quinine. You don't know how happy it makes us to think of your proposed visit with Paul. I had a card from the old boy (Paul, not the D.) this morning. He wants to get to work again!

Yrs W. W. B.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

THE COVE, TOUISSET NECK.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Touisset, Aug 29, 1910

My dear Deane,

Night before-last, or to speak more accurately, the eve- before last, Meg and I went out to corral a "giant puff" she had seen from the car-window coming down from Pier. Just before we came to the pretty little bridge and stream (the one that flows from Bidens swamp under the rail-way) I exclaimed of a sudden "What is that delicious odour?" After a moment Meg replied "It must be that vine there!" and sure enough it was Mikania scandens with a perfume as powerful and grateful as that of Linnaea! I never knew before that it had any though I've lived with it whole summers at Seaconnet. Did you know it?

It is just in perfection of bloom and I never saw it so pretty — really most lovely. Perhaps one must catch it at a crucial moment. Tell me what you know. The puff that led us to it was a twister, but alas! just a wee bit too old to eat.

Mrs Bailey brought down Gibson's book

from Peru, last eve, and she and Bay
revelled in fungoid literature all the
eve. Certainly the whole subject is
fascinating. There is a little grass
of spicate habit, suggesting a Poa
in full bloom on the salt shores. I
don't recall it at all & have made
specimens for you. I think the orchis
I sent you from Dr Leonard must have
been a Listera. I had forgotten the
genus when trying to recall what the
thing could be. Vernonia continues
splendid here & Sol. sempervirens is
just opening. Speaking of Sol. re-
minds me that they have rec'd
a splendid and gentle macaw
whom, from his splendor of raiment
and wisdom of visage, she has
named Solomon. There is a story
anent which ask her to tell later.

I have quite recovered from
my "stroke" of last week, but suffer
abnormally from my neck and
back. I did wisely to refrain from
travel even to my ever-beloved
and my Home.

The [illegible]
Convention meets in Peru this week,
great doings, but I felt promised to
come & then backed down — which
seems to be a [illegible]

Yours ever W. W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

[illegible]; Tuesday - Sep 6, '10

My dear Roderick,

I have made a botanical discovery. No doubt it has been made before, but so long as I know not of it, and find no record, it is mine as much as if noted by Darwin, Wallace, Bates, Belt, Waterton, or any of the world's great travellers.

The place was [illegible], the month September, the time evening.

Dramatis personae,
Margaret, fair daughter of the Professor,
The Professor, old father of fair daughter.

Apparel to suit the season, object in view the collection of agarics and "puffs".

Scene I and only. A rustic bridge, beneath a purling brook - overhung by [illegible] copse.

The Professor loquitur - "My dear, what can be that exquisite [illegible] - [illegible] perfume - like the "breath of [illegible] maiden"." Margaret thoughtfully, "I think it is your climbing thoroughwort [illegible] Mikania, did you call it?"

Professor, nosing a cluster of M. scandens, appreciatingly - "I do believe you are right, but I've known the plant [illegible] years and never before observed any charm to its fragrance!"

[illegible] in the [illegible] by the Doctor of [illegible], my belief is

2 —

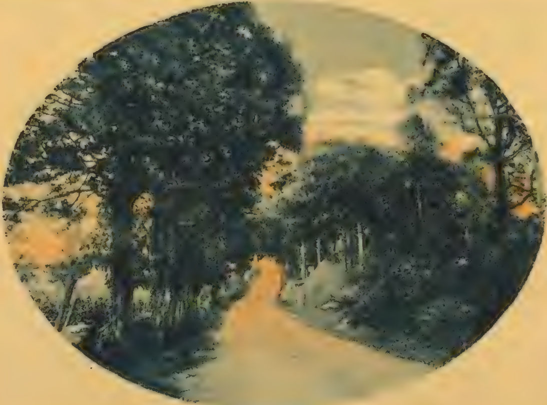
with me happened upon this charming Compositæ at a crucial moment; evening when the air was heavy, and the flowers just opening; never before had I encountered it at such a moment.

But, my dear fellow, the effluence was transcendent, filling the air for a space of twenty feet or more, a distillation of [illegible], [illegible], Opopanax and [illegible] all combined! Next day and several days thereafter I have revisited the plant and now catch only [illegible] perfume of its divine fragrance, but I assure you, [illegible] and I are both better, wiser, fuller of hope and promise for that [illegible] smell! Go to, ye English, who say our Yankee flowers have no odour! How about the [illegible], the pond-lily, the [illegible], [illegible] and many another; "A fool, a fool! I met a fool i' the forest!" An English fool! God wot, all clothed in motley;

Mushroom-hunting the other day, my beloved maiden and I found two superb but deadly Amanitas, [illegible], but they were handsome, but for the good of our [illegible] I kicked 'em over. Both of us took a [illegible] sniff at their gills — and were met by a sweet, penetrating, subtle odour that seemed to at once strike the epi-[illegible], I think a deep inhalation would have laid us both out, but I know these fellows for the future! Now — do put your heads together with Deane (Sydney Smith used to suggest a wooden pavement!) and let me know when to expect you here at The [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] and we [illegible] [illegible]. I pulled and sent to Deane the other day a [illegible] new to me which he says

is Distilled spirits, it is a beauty all [illegible] and [illegible] in [illegible], [illegible] by the [illegible], [illegible] in its [illegible], and so is [illegible], [illegible], [illegible] as if [illegible] enough to [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible]

Yours [illegible]



Juniper Hill, Cohasset, Mass.

Dear Deane,

We will leave here at end of week ending Sept 24 - inst, Try to get in an excursion before that, we are all anxious for it, Sincerely,

Bailey

POST CARD

H.A. DICKERMAN & SON TAUNTON MASS.

Walter Deane, Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

135695

92001 Published by M. E. Davis, Tocisset, Mass. Printed in Germany.

Tonset, Sat, Sep 17, 10

Dear Deane, Yours arrived with a card from Rand & both communications appear to spell disaster. I think may be the best way out of our tangle is to wait quietly for a day in October and take a composite ramble, or a canvas for Compositae about Providence. We can then perhaps capture Preston & Collins.

However, I'm very sorry that we have to give the go-by to Tonset, also I am deeply grieved at the cause of your sorrow.

Yours as ever

P.S.
I forgot to add
that M., is expecting a guest
a man, at
the end of the
week, and
you would see
perhaps but
little of her.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
1843 1901
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane Esqr
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

is really not. I left T. this morn at 9. A. M., and found
Mrs B. here in a tempest of work. She goes down to-
night to finish up down there & help to get Meg away packed
for N.Y. The latter will be with us about a week longer.
I feel that, what with my darling's condition, Mrs
Bailey's & my own— and the uncertainty of the Car-
negie affair, it will be a crucial year for me. I wish I
could secure a widow's pension as my brother has,
for my wife. Wouldn't it be grand and fair and
altogether right & proper! I do so want, even now, to
get you boys— and our two youths here, to go
down to T. with me in October— and see the romantic
poetic, botanic, unspeakably fine place we've found.
While the house is closed I have the key and we
could enter in, possess & light a fire. Crickets are still
there & the bass could easily be coaxed out. Let's all
do it. Give me the history, which I know not of your

dental or accidental happen-
ing. Love from all to you & Ellen,
Dame & Rand,
Jennie Bailey

Prov. Sept 25
My Dear Deane,
You will grieve
to learn that
the Dr says May
is not well enough
to come here
N. York, but still
she & her mother
say she must, but
it feels awful, Dr
Gardner went down
to see a Boston
specialist & at
least get a dietary
regime to follow,
But I know — we
all know, it will
not be pursued.
She looks well, but
Gardner says she

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
SEP 25
1030PM
1910

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

R

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane - Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

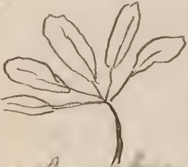
BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Sept 30, 1910

My dear Deane,

I know you will be glad to hear somewhat better news of our dear Meg. She went to Boston one day this week and saw a gastric specialist, who[illegible] he forbids use of all vegetables, for two years, and all stimulants (!!), he permits unseasoned soups and any kind of meat without condiments. He not only does not disapprove of her return to work in New York, but thinks it may be to her advantage as an encouragement & a means of deflecting her mind from her disease. He gives certain medicines & definite directions. She returned in obviously better spirits. I myself, au contraire, am sufferingly miserable, but with cool weather I hope to feel better. At present the slightest effort is a torment, and ant-hills are Himalayas. A man brought in for determination today a curious fruit, big & luscious-looking

Sub-consciously all the time he was here, the name Pentaphyllum was haunting my brain, when I had nearly given it up, he brought to show me the leaves, and lo! it was but that queer vine Akebia quinata, thus,



The fruit I had never before seen & Bailey describes it as unusual with us, I love to solve these puzzles, I saw our Supt of Grounds, Mr Burlingame yesterday with a cap full of shaggy-manes & envied him!

The new John Hay Library is just open - and is, as Teddy says — "Bully!"

Thine ever
W. W. Bailey

Dear Dean

Provo, Oct 4, 1910

"Mica, mica, parva stella;
Miror quaenam sis tam bella!
Splendens eminus in illo,
Alba velut gemma caelo!"

and

"Tres philosophi de Tusculo
Mare navigarunt vasculo;
Si vas id esset latius
Tibi canerem diutius."

These lines were sent me by my friend C. Y. Catlin, Yale '56, who found them in N.Y. Sun – He says [illegible] had them in his Book of Poetry & Song, but they are new to me. Meg left us on Sunday in good spirits, & we have not yet heard from her in N.Y.

—

I myself while of passing fame am a suffering wreck, but is not this a house worth; I love every day of it – & for that matter, all winter, Mrs B. is in Utah taking the cheap music away "Cuddle up!"

Yours ever Carl Bailey

PROVIDENCE
OCT 4
5-30P
1910
R.I.

EAST SIDE STATION

U.S. POSTAL CARD
1 ONE CENT 1
McKINLEY

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence - Oct 11, 1910

Dear Walter,

Tomorrow - the 12th Rhode Island celebrates Meg's Birthday (her 25th!) as well as that of Kit Colon for the first time, I wish our girl was to be here but we shall not see her till Thanksgiving. At last accts she was cheerful and apparently holding her own, She promises, when I [illegible] of [illegible], Really, I am about as much dis- [illegible] to my wife - who is highly nervous, and myself have steady and annoying neuralgia [illegible] of with [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at W. P. I cannot imagine how, the [illegible] Queen, I could have just [illegible], [illegible] give [illegible]

PROVIDENCE
OCT 11
5-30P
1910
R.I.

EAST
SIDE
[illegible]

U.S. POSTAL CARD
1 1
ONE CENT
McKINLEY

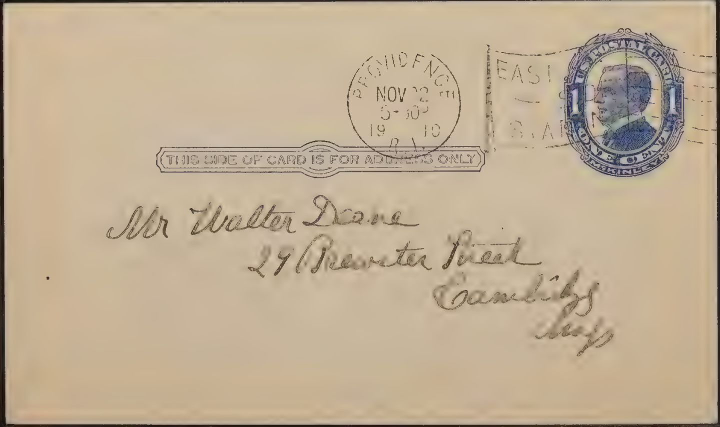
THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, Nov 22, 1910

Dear Deane, A card from [illegible] [illegible] this morn, announced her approach tomorrow. She hopes to arrive at 6 P.M. via Shore Line. Even our new macaw, Billy Solomon, is crying wildly "Cuddle up!!" I'd like to know who was the [illegible] master of [illegible]. He certainly is a [illegible] [illegible] crake [illegible], & the Polly [illegible] [illegible] which is [illegible] of him. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ways; God bless you every one.

Bailey



PROVIDENCE
NOV 22
5-30P
1910
R.I.

EAST
STA

U.S. POSTAL CARD
1 1
ONE CENT
McKINLEY

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence—Dec 23, 1910

Dear Dears:— I hasten to thank you for all & several, who I dare hope each one will answer for her or his self. I am sure that for my sweet little calendar I am deeply obligated. I suppose you know of our niece's frightful experience and narrow escape from the terrible explosion in New York. A child on the next seat to her had her ear cut off by flying glass, while in the next car a young teacher Miss Pope of Boston was killed & her principal Miss Chapin badly hurt. She [illegible] the trial bravely, commended [illegible] Miss Chapin to [illegible] in school that boy

[illegible] courage, the boys [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] in print, [illegible]

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
DEC 23
10³⁰PM
1910

1

R

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

The tale
[illegible]

Providence—Pres. Wash-
ington, J. B. Lucas & N.W.
will celebrate this
Feb., 1911

The Book of the
Jew hastening to thank thee,
dear old friend, for your graceful
and very kind present. I like,
too the half-marked passages.
I myself am a great one to
mark my books & flatter myself
it adds to their value. It's
"Visitors Day" at College & I went
over (too early) to see if B. L. R.
had come. I missed him & Collins.
So the cold soon drove me home
in ignominious pain & I took to
my little bed, though not in to it.
I had callers of course, & some a
host of friends too, day & night, clean
boy, gave me 12 cigars, while my
niece wrote she had sent me two books.
She knew the Jewish girl in College
—but like every one else, is ignorant
of her fate! She knows the worst, but
knows nothing. Did I tell you how I
am illustrating the big copy of my
Poems—in color? Everyone thinks I've
done good work. Thanks again,
dear young fellow—and equally to
[illegible], [illegible]

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
FEB 2
130PM
1911

1

R

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

PROVIDENCE. April 27 1911

My dear Youth,

I am very much tickled to learn that you and Mrs Deane were pleased with my counterfeit presentment of the dear hepaticas. We have the real thing in our little back-yard & I must try to get out and see them. That I should come to this! I who used "to climb the trackless mountain all unseen"! No more such walks for me, I fancy. I have had a most wretched winter & spring. I am now undergoing a new treatment with concentrated light and electricity. The first day I experienced wonderful relief; the 2d none at all; the third, a little more comfy, and thus I go up and down, but on the whole, am hopeful.

I think you will be interested in the excerpt I send, but isn't it queer how news-papers always contrive to irritate you by some omission or addition? You would think from this note, that my brother was a professor at Harvard; as a matter of fact, he was never more than Proctor there, but was 47 years in service at the U.N.B., to my 29 here, and our father 17 at West Point. Wasn't it nice in Gen Barry to think of the flowers for my father's 100th Birthday? Of course he didn't think of the Day; that would be too much to expect.

Poor May had a horrid time home at

Easter, what with tonsilitis and ear-ache, A card yesterday, reports her "all right", but as with her mother, to every word she serves there must be granum salis, or a bit of Madam Lot,

I have a glorious bed of daffies & squills.

I had a very nice letter from Prof Arnold Hague the other day, I find that there are but four survivors of the 40th Parallel Survey under Clarence King, These are Arnold Hague, James T. Gardner, Robert Ridgway & myself. It makes me sad, Mrs Bailey and I are reading my old Journal of those halcyon days, and greatly enjoy the perusal.

I wish I could, with you all, Master Shallow, "have heard the chimes at midnight". It occurs to me that the revellers cannot another year, spring any sort of surprise upon you, Still Rand is a creature, like Cleopatra, "of infinite variety", and resource, and thy friends love thee much,

Believe me, I am
One of Them
Bailey

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

PROVIDENCE. May 31 1911

My dear Deane,

Thanks for your card. Sorry you could not join the crimson Ramblers of the Club yesterday. I myself saw nothing of them. I had hoped at one time of joining some shorter expedition, but I am so great and constantly a sufferer in these days, that I had to abandon the idea. I am sorry that you feel any of the Ciceronic premonitions de senectute. My doctor seems to fear that even electricity can be of no benefit to me. There is about $30.00 gone for nix. Moreover, I have as yet no assurance that the Carnegie Allowance will, after July, be continued. I have lived between doubt and hope & fear for months, and it greatly aggravates my trouble - which is a spinal one.

Poor Meg has returned to us in bad shape with her old enemy tonsilitis, combined with the old trouble, not yet cured, ulceration of bowels. She looks poorly and coughs all the time, so my wife & I have concluded to establish her at once at Touisset. She & her mother have gone down to-day to prepare the way. The plan is for Meg, myself & maid to go down alone for two weeks. Then

May have to go to Long Island for a fortnight of tutoring,
After that we will all go to Sorassit for the season.

Could you & Rand join Collins & Preston some time in the next fortnight for a trip with me down there? Think it over, Hoping you can do so, I am, with best regards to Mrs Deane & I am ever cordially yrs

W. W. Bailey -

Dear Deane, Providence June 20, 1911

I suppose Rand has now told you, that while I get a life allowance, it is reduced by $500 a year. I have yet to meet the fellow who loves to lose that much annually at one clip. On the other hand, henceforth I need not worry; I know just what to expect, as Bruin's allowance is the same, i.e., I henceforth get $2000 per an. This while relieving me of anxiety, does not justify cakes ale, or (I fear) cigars. But hereafter hope not to bother you with any financial whims — of which you must be very sick. Was so anxious, and scared I had to bother. May seems happy at Ridgefield teaching; about July 1st she will return here & we will (including the macaw, the parrot & canary) strike out for Somerset. Have seen Complexion for the first time this year, a queer thing to be brought here by Miss Willows from your shelf at an out time. Commencement tomorrow, I shall cut out the dinner. With regards to Mrs Deane. Affly — W. W. D—

PROVIDENCE
JUN 20
10-30P
19 11
R.I.

2

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Touisset, Aug 13. 1911

Dear Deane,

The comfrey or Symphytum you were kind enough to confirm comes, as you see by the enclosed bit of paper from Pomfret, Vermont, from E. B. Brown. He adds that it was discovered by a river-side & that no one had the wit or wisdom to name it.

I send a larger specimen — which I had no driers of any kind to prepare prepare for you; hence discoloration and lack of pressing. Today & yesterday have been perfect drying days and in the morning of both I have accompanied my husband on sketching tours over the rolling hills back of our house. He would first seek a "composition"; then a shady spot from which to draw it, and we would both proceed to business. He has done some sweet landscapes, while I have made "counterfeit presentments" of Desmodium in fruit, a branch of Smilax rotundifolia, a Ranunculus acris etc., just to keep my hand in with the pencil.

Both days we selected entrancemy spots - and I was carried away with the beauty of the day & place, far up in the blue & carried to [illegible] great fields marked with perfect poetry of voices, [illegible] and then plunging down a mysterious [illegible]! How I did envy them their poetic flight!

About us were only "complements" [illegible] crowned with junipers, while [illegible] [illegible], were [illegible] like violets [illegible] hills, the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] hymns of praise -

"I love thy rocks and rills;
Thy woods and templed hills!"

or, "The heavens declare the glory of God!" A man named York I hear is to succeed Collins. He is a grad of Johns Hopkins. I am most anxious to know his attitude in regard to the Herbarium. Pres. Faunce once naively remarked to me "by this time it must be done, filled, or 'sealed'" or some such idiotic remark! It is a shock to think that in Faculty or Trustees there is no one who appreciates it, and to think that my own plants be there, subject to unknown [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. It is a [illegible] perhaps, for a man to [illegible] to "visit the [illegible] [illegible] glimpses of the moon."

Margaret, dear girl, is spending a week at Cotuit, Barnstable Co., Mass., Mrs Bailey, is also away from me, in Maine, The dog Peggy, the [illegible] and myself as Kunk may have told you, eagerly count upon a visit from you & him at such time as you may agree upon. We will be here till the end of September.

Since the exceeding heavy rain of some weeks ago, vegetation has been fine, but most of the time it has been hot as an engine-room on a tropical steamer. It has taken all will our power to do for me,

Now, with choice regards to Mrs Deane
I am as ever
Yours botanically & truly
W. W. Bailey

I rejoice to know that you & [illegible] are [illegible] the idea of coming down, these days should [illegible] to [illegible] I left for it, then, when it is [illegible] yield to it & come. May is in the cape at [illegible] & we look for her Monday, She is much better this summer. But oh! the weather. Can you recall anything like it? It tires me out, I eat, read, bathe & walk heat; it is all & ever prevailing. At this minute it puts a stop to this note, Mrs B leaves me to night till Sunday & what comes down.

Bye-bye-yours

Your ever [illegible]

Touisset - by the
Station.
Aug 17
Dear Deane,
"Coming prophets
[illegible]!" Your con-
nection to the
station at B. is
precisely mine & my
own health is done,
[illegible] creating & forc-
ing a depth, and
[illegible] it with my
[illegible] duty, it is hard
to feel sure of its way-
[illegible] or advance
& life is full of dis-
appointments," [illegible]
[illegible] his post [illegible]
[illegible]; anyone
[illegible] more,

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

AUG
17
[illegible]

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

PROVIDENCE. 191

Touisset-on-Coles
("Peace be on him, white-livered
runagate!") Aug 18, 1911

My dear Deane,

I send herewith a specimen of Lachnanthes tinctoria (unless I am dreaming) from a new locality, I think hitherto in R.I. It has turned up only from Worden's Pond, South Kingston, where it was discovered some seventy years ago, by my father & Dr Geo Thurber. My dear, good Daddy, one of the best of men, was reported by Thurber to have exclaimed on that occasion "I would as soon expect to see a palmetto here!" I think it has since turned up also at a pond back of East Greenwich, the name of which (con-found all names!) at this writing escapes me. I've written Mrs Ewer to make us out a full ticket.

My dear fellow, you confirm my horrid dream, i.e. affairs botanical at Brown, "Then comes my dream again; I'd else been perfect!" You can, I readily believe, appreciate the sickness at heart and stomach I experience, when I have to believe my poor old Department, perhaps, to be moribund. Would it could have gone out in a blaze of glory a few years ago, when one mighty night, Metcalf fought for its salvation! Better that the noble collections of Olney, myself and many others better known, had perished there in unappreciative and utterly foreign hands, to have lived to be scattered or mis-used! You, who propose to give a collection of your own, must know how I feel. I sit like Caius Marius amidst the ruins of my beloved Carthage. To show the utter lack of botanical knowledge — or even of liberal educated outlook on such matters, Prest Faunce, once said to me, "The herbarium must be, is it not? about complete and finished?" Fancy the tears that bedew this page, here are some of them ○ ○ ○ ○, Now that you have laid the egg of an idea that you will visit us ere long, cannot you and Rand, proceed to incubate it; Or will not this seven times seventy heated weather suffice to bring it to fruition?

With some prodding of the sluggish cerebrum I can fancy certain cool & sparkling September days in which a party, consisting of two Carlotas & three Brun-main - will continue to explore Sunset. Today is the direct opposite to such. What, if any thing, do you know of this Son of York, who succeeds to the Chair made vacant by Collins? You speak of affairs - as if you knew.

With ever-continued & kind regards to Mrs Deane, in which if they were here, my wife & May would join, I am [illegible], ever

Your disobedient servant
but to command in
all things
Carl Bailey

filled a Chair for 29 years & then not even being consulted as to his successor, Not to compare little with great, fancy Harvard or neglecting Gray! Of course I am not such a big man, but I think that kind of treatment was due to me! Kept in [illegible], [illegible] this that is my only! I was asked the other day to recommend some one to give lessons in botany to a lady, and I could not think of a soul who could do it, I should think the world would be full of my old pupils & then think of me, I have evidently outlived my era,

I am so glad you wrote about your and Rand [illegible] might come down, I wish you could see the [illegible] [illegible], I have so much of it to tell of specimens, there are [illegible] years, Lots of [illegible] in them [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a good deal! I have no [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Summit, Aug 27
Dr Deane, I am
sorely distressed
& sick at heart &
stomach over what
you report from
B. L. R. It confirms
my own view. It
is cruel to have
created & fostered a
Dept., only in my old
age to see it go to
the bad. I feel as if
it were a blow at
me & my [illegible]
"[illegible] is going for me,"
I wish I could forget
it, but it continues
to wound, [illegible]
[illegible], a man [illegible]

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Touisset, Sep 7. 1911

My dear Deane,

I find that College does not open till Wed, Sept 27, and my plan now is to run up on Tuesday the 26th & return here next day noon.

Mrs Bailey is very, very anxious for you and Rand to repeat your visit, She expects to be here till Oct 2d - and I shall remain at least till Sat the 30th So, if you and Rand, to whom I have also just written, can arrange a date, we will be delighted with any old time you agree upon & will try to get Preston and Collins, Dr B.L.R. confirms as from Dr Faunce, that the Dept of Botany will be, as it was, merged in Biology. So comes my dream again! However, much bepended upon York, I think it would have been decent in the Prex to have written me, but it would have been too exceptional to expect from that quarter. Hereafter, I fancy anything I may collect will go to the Club. I am profoundly disgusted with the whole situation. Do please try to arrange the trip, & go up to the opening, not from duty, but desire, and even the cost is getting less imperative. Meg is much better. She had Miss Williams with her today. Mushrooms fine.

With regards to Mrs Deane
Ever faithfully yours
W. W. Bailey

Touisset. Sep 8. 11

Dear Deane,

I am this moment in receipt of a very cordial & kind letter from Dr Faunce in re the appointment of Dr Cook. I feel now I was very sore over an apparent neglect, but now realize none [illegible] - The language was all I could ask.

Truly yours

W. W. Bailey

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Ms

Touisset, Mass, Sep 13. 1911

My dear Diane, I fear Meg can not be with me at the time of your visit, as she will be busy in town preparing for the winter [illegible], I hope we can have a day like this — almost cool, clear & perfect. Meg & I took a long walk to-day, gathered a few [illegible] & [illegible], and visited one of my old [illegible] — the [illegible]. The [illegible] me in the other day a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], and a [illegible] [illegible]. Despite [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], I [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

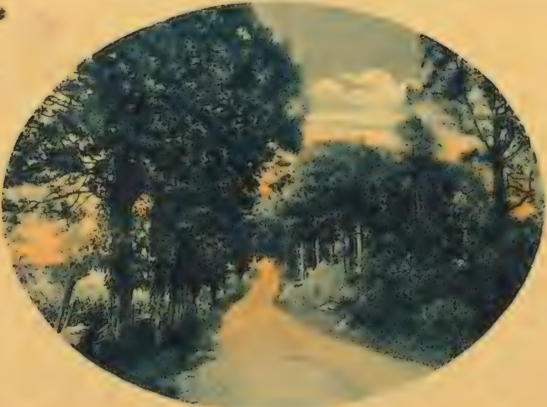
THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.



Juniper Hill, Leicester, Mass.

POST CARD

Providence, 6 Cushing St
Sep 15, Friday –
Dear Deane,
I got home last eve
for good & all – except the day
of our anticipated botanizing.
It was really down to twenty
a sharp frost which touched
our morning-glories & zinnias
and nearly froze me stiff in the
night, Our only means of heating
is by a little oil-stove in my room
and the kitchen stove – and no
man is ever more vegetated than
I in a cold house. I came up
just ahead of my wife. She will
return Saturday – and again next
Wed. – when she and [illegible] may
put in a week packing up. I am
sorry that [illegible] [illegible] not see
[illegible] Bass, [illegible] have been cold
and today we have famous [illegible].
Yours ever W. W. B

PROVIDENCE
SEP 15
1911
EAST SIDE
STATION

U.S. POSTAGE
ONE CENT

Walter Deane Esq.
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

82001 Published by M. E. Davis, Touisset, Mass. Printed in Germany.

195695

6 Cushing Street
Providence Sep 21, 1911

My dear Deane,

Yours has just arrived as Mrs Bailey and Meg are starting for Touisset, The house is not closed; they will be there off & on for a week in order to close it. So please dismiss any idea of our going back on your acc't,

Either Monday or Tuesday will suit, but Mrs Bailey prefers Tuesday Sept 26 so you can see Meg,

My idea is to join you here on the 10,30 train for Touisset, and as next day is college opening, to return with you same day for Prov. This I had intended doing any way.

Unless the weather is xtremely cold, it is quite possible to keep warm there by means of my oil-stove & the kitchen range. Otherwise, we are still as open as we were at any time. I can conceive of but one deterrent, namely a hard & great rain, fore-cast by the papers. In that case, we had better give it up. Generally I think one can rely on the "Prob's"

I shall try to secure Proctor. I fear Collins is not here & Tosh I have not yet met. I hope for a jolly time for all

Yours ever

W. W. Bailey

Providence - Sep 22, 1911

Dear Deane,

I spent an hour or so this morn in the Herb with Dr York, the new incumbent. He is very likely to join our little party Tuesday next, going down with us from here. I don't know where Collins is.

It is very hot here today & I have resumed thin clothing - though I have a bad cold. I think York, on the whole, will pan out well, but it takes more than one morn to ken a botanist.

Tuesday next, the 26th inst is the day - 10.30 A.M the hour. Meet at the Station. Best get round tickets.

Yours ever

W. W. Bailey -

Providence, Sep 24. 1911

My dear Deane,

Yours is at hand and contents noted. I hope to have Preston along & also Dr York. I thought it the decent thing to ask him.

I had a long interview with him yesterday in the herb and found that already he had poked into all sorts of things and places; also made some radical changes. It appears to me he is a hustler, which may mean more or less. He expressed great admiration & delight in the Herb — and also pride. Perhaps that may lead to good things.

He was educated under Britton, Kellerman — etc and is deeply tarred with the N. Y. brush! Queer fate is mine, to build on N. E. lines and then have certain non-botanists upset all my notions! Jack, says, for instance, he will begin with Algae, as "Nature did"! I concede the evolutionary point, but I doubt whether all Nature herself would teach a lot of Brown Freshmen that way!

I am not yet sure of the man's personality. It is for that reason partly that I have asked him to join us Tuesday. I must freely own I am not utterly happy at the outlook. I think, as a prominent Visitor, B. L. R. should have been consulted about a new incumbent! But — I'm a peace maker — and must view life as it is! Get round-trip Zone tickets to Touisset, also plan what return train to take. I expect to come back with you — in order to attend college opening next mon—

Yours ever W. W. B.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Sept 26, 1911

My dear Deane,

Your telegram rec'd. Ditto here! "N.E. storm; raining hard, will not 'go'". You said "come", otherwise, the unhappy facts tally to a dot. Our papers say for Prov & Boston "Clearing, cooler", so if we could have included tomorrow as a proviso, we would probably have been all right. But why lament over the up-turned milk-can? "The saddest words of tongue or pen" come to us as to Maud Muller on a summer's day.

If we had said Wed - the 27th I could have been ready & willing any time after 9.30 A.M. And fancy & salt tears in both of my eyes. And poor Mrs B & Peggy I know feel sad enough as they had prepared to fill you with the good things of the Border. Eheu! Alas! Ay de-mi! When shall we five meet? I wanted you to observe "this son of Tosh" in the field & he had prepared to dive into the algae of our estuaries. One thing is consoling; there is no question about possibilities, we are simply over-ruled by Providence, Divine and Rhode Island. Now I shall count on your private visit & hope you can include that royal good fellow, dear old faithful Rand!

Still feel disgruntled over the remains of my poor old Department, but, as a graduate said to me yesterday - "At any rate, Professor, you won and retain the love of your students." Presidents may come and go, but a few things live on forever. That I am sorely disappointed & my wife & daughter grieve, goes without saying. But we too live on forever!

Loyally yours
W. W. B-

My [illegible] Dear   Providence Oct 21, 188[illegible]

I hear from [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] sympathy, [illegible] is having a bad time with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] courage and cheer, yourself have been [illegible] all the [illegible] and with [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible], [illegible] letter [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] is well [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] my af. [illegible], better than to [illegible] the [illegible], I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible], the [illegible] [illegible] 6 0 [illegible] a [illegible], the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of three [illegible] in a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Yours ever

W. W. B

PROVIDENCE R.I.
OCT 24
10 30 PM
1911

U.S. POSTAL CARD
1 1
ONE CENT
McKINLEY

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Dean
29 [illegible] Street
[illegible]
[illegible]

6 Cushing Street -
Providence, Dec 13

Dear Deane,

I send you an excerpt concerning the death of Dr John Tetlow, valedict of my Class '64 formerly Head of Girls Latin School, Boston, a royal fellow, Within a fortnight my class has also lost Dr Geo Jelly the alienist, of Boston, We are hit hard & few left, Eheu!! I see that Dr W. W. Keen of Phila, Brown '59 heads the medical application for restoration of the Army canteen, He always had a long head of his own, Jolly letter from Mary this morn, She will be home for the holidays, I feel myself mostly mean, but pinch out a grin & go on —

Hope Dr Eliot will recover by means of Ceylon's spicy breezes

Yours ever W.W.B.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
DEC 13
5-30P
1911

EAST — SIDE STATION

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Some one will have an Xmas gift,
'Cause somebody told me so;
You needn't think it was Santa;
'Twas a little mouse I know.

POST CARD

U.S. POSTAGE ONE CENT

PROVIDENCE R.I. DEC 27 1-PM 1911

R

Providence Dec 26

Dr Deane, I had, after a jungle day on the 24, a splendid Xmas. Today—am a much worn & merely seize a chance to thank you and Mrs Deane for your nice gifts to me dear, Later I shall hope to write you a really long letter. This but one of catching. Bladder is giving me an upset.

Sincerely [illegible]
Bailey

Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

P. S.

I send a pretty card from Rev. G. B. Robinson [illegible] of the Catholic Protectory, Westchester Co., N.Y. He was a school mate of mine here & has been a Catholic many years, a priest of which I have had very interesting experience with him

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

PROVIDENCE. Jan. 2d 1912

My dear Dane,

Thanks for your letter & the names. I feel quite "sot up" that I even guessed the genus of one of them. I wondered I had never seen or heard of Bixia. Collins used to think I was great for [illegible] extra unusual ones. Which reminds me that I must send him a card. I've seen nothing of [illegible]

You cannot guess what a nice time we all had from your angel visit. It made us another [illegible] [illegible] Rand with you. They left for New York this aft and I suppose will return at Easter; maybe even on my Birthday, Feb. 22d when I shall be 69. Today I feel every minute of my age — our valley [illegible] [illegible], had a hard time getting home. We all had a fine time at "The Blue Bird" though I suffered awfully from the cramped position. It is a revel of color surely. Today I had a card in English from Dr Christ of Bâle. He is now 78. With best wishes to Mrs Dane

Yours ever W. W. Bailey

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

PROVIDENCE. Jan 12 1912.

My dear Deane,

You present me with an insoluble conundrum. The face is my counterfeit presentment & the signature is mine but when and how and why was it done? I have no idea of its genesis; neither have I Concordance or marginal notes or historic record of plenary council to interpret it. It looks about as old as I now do, but perhaps a little more hopeful. The autograph is as fresh and like as if it were done yesterday, but ~~buys~~ it is a cheap, 25ct affair, but I have no recollection of so parsimonious a performance. There is none to help me, no, not one, but I will refer to my Better-Two Thirds for comment.

I rec'd intelligence yesterday of a most painful kind, to wit of the death of my very dear friend and fellow Psi U, Chas. T. Catlin, Yale '56. He died of pneumonia on the 4th inst in Brooklyn, N.Y. where he lived with his wife at Hotel St. George, on the Heights. His wife (they had no children) sends me an extract about him from the N.Y. Times of the 5th inst. He was very close to my heart and I shall deeply feel his loss as indeed we all do. As late as October he was present here at the Psi U's initiation, and dined at my house in his usual fine spirits, keeping "the table on a roar". He made a capital speech at Psi U. He was an amateur actor and reader of great merit and of much prominence in the Actors Church Alliance.

The Dark Angel has close to me these last few years, claiming many of my dearest friends, and leaving me very near the door of exit.

The last news from May was good & cheerful. She and Mrs Bailey will long remember your pleasant call. It is a week or a day since I've been out o'-doors, and I'm quite sure I'll not brave the elements today; it is snowing hard. We just rec'd a belated Xmas gift from my brother and his wife (a large fine octavo – "Canada", by Campbell and Martin, finely illustrated. One of nieces – Mrs West, sent me Grenfell's "Down North on the Labrador", so I am apt to be primed on Boreal America. Lord! but my neck & back ache like Lucifer, Son of the morning.

With best regards to Mrs Deane
Yours ever & dearly
W. W. Bailey

P.S. Some five years ago Whit & I were staying at "The Rocks" at Highland Falls, N.Y., about 2 miles south of West Point, where we three days I went, usually with May, every year. That summer Whit only was with me. One day C. Y. Cattlin and Col Findley of the Confederate Army, both of Yale '56, spent the day with me and went up to Parade. Findley has since died. I shall never forget how when the Corps of Cadets passed us in review when the colors were just in front of us – and every one uncovered, dear old Findley bared his head with every one else, and said "I thank God I can stand with our fellows and once more salute the old flag!" He lived, I think, in Memphis.

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

"Stay, gaoler, stay! I am not mad, but soon shall be!"

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

My dear Deane,

PROVIDENCE. January 14 1912

You send me a puzzle. The hand is that of Esau but it must take more than the voice of Jacob to confirm it. I have no recollection of events nor the date of the occurrence nor have any of the family. I knew no photographer's place at 21 Westminster St. nor do I recollect any costume like that in which I am depicted, yet certainly it is my counterfeit presentment. I seem about as old as now, yet how much older am I? The whole thing is gooey. I return it with a sense of the unreal enveloping it. No one offers any light. Queer! Queer! If you ever find an explanatory letter, pray let me know. In the event are the elements of gloom if not even tragedy. Is not this desperate weather! Each morn I look at the tube with a rising hope to find inevitably only 0! Give me but a unit on which to build! Yet the weather has its expiatory rites. This morn the atmosphere was full of drifting iridescent spangles — every flake consisting of iridic-ative hexagons. Every tree twig is today steady which yesterday was in a hurtling blizzard. It is two weeks since I have ventured out.

Ever your perplexed
Old Botanist
Bailey

Providence - Feb 4, 1912

Dear Deane, Yesterday I was quite ill again due to plague of liver trouble, feel much better today, but it is now a full month since I have been out, If I attain my 69th milestone, I'll sit on the top cheery and smoke a contemplative pipe, I've been very depressed this time, It would do me good to see you or Reed or both together, Am a month behind in my Prov Journal work, which means some loss of $100, Have seen nothing of Jack, but he called one day I'm told, How soon one loses grip! Mighty little ripple the best of us make. Best regards to Mrs Deane

from The Baileys

U.S. POSTAL CARD
1 ONE CENT 1
McKINLEY

PROVIDENCE R.I.
FEB 24
PM
1912

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence - Feb 26. 12

My dear Deane,

Many & cordial thanks for your pleasant remembrance of my semi-natural Birthday. It was recalled also in unexpected fashion by the wholly unlooked for arrival of May the night before. Was not that jolly?

She is looking first-rate and seemed merry and like her old self. She and Mrs Bailey made a flying visit to Touisset yesterday noon and found things (apart from nature) horrid down there. The alterations in the Station have involved many distressing changes & they report the whole place except the house itself, most shabby. Fine trees have been cut down, and the whole yard dug up, grass eradicated - and the place defiled by the Italian laborers. Marguerite is

2

all for moving – but I fear it will
be hard to find a new place
for anything like what we now pay.
Moreover, we would have to go a
long way from the Station. But
really our place is getting un-
tenable if not unhealthy.

Rand, as usual, re-
membered me in pleasant
fashion. I am miserable; there
is no denying that; rheumatism
having a firm clutch upon me
– as well as other ailments, but
at 69 such things may be expected.

I was called up the other
day by an old and bed-ridden
lady, through her son, a well
known merchant. At her request
Dr Yoh & I called the other day
at her house & rec'd from Mr
Erray Yoff, a large number of
expert botanical books – which
Yoh thinks may be worth at
least $2000. There is not a blem-
ish on any of them & they are all
standard. Later, Yoh will send

a note to Rhodora & another to Science about
them. They are presentation — each of it, in
[illegible] and true of your old friend, in words which
the authorities are bound to recognize. At present
tell no-one but Rand of this. It is very nice
to come just at this time – and
Yoh & I, after the visit, enjoyed a pipe
of joy and inter-congratulation. Out of the
whole set we found only three vols. that
we already owned. I tell you the books are
superb, & as I cannot, without effort repeat
this story, please call up and tell Rand.

With kind regards to Mrs Deane
Ever yours Loyally
W. W. Bailey

6 Cushing Street, Prov. R.I
Feb. 27. 1912

Dear Deane,

The material pod sent me from Athol, Mass, bothers me. No flowers or leaves for wanted. Grew about 5 feet high, near brook. I guess it to be liliaceous? Can you give another & correct guess? The Manual describes Lily seeds as flat, but says nought of the wing I have seen. You may think me stupid not to know the thing. I am having a poor day — with lots of pain in my neck & thighs. Weather, too, is gloomy after heavy rain in night. Yours ever

Bailey

PROVIDENCE
FEB 28
11-AM
1912
R.I.

EAST SIDE STATION

U.S. POSTAL CARD
1 1
ONE CENT
MCKINLEY

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Mr 1. 1912

Dear Old Man,

I carefully inclosed the specimen in a little box - but it has been lost I think - before mailing, as I have no recollection of sending it. There is no end with me of like occurrences. A great bunch of alders is showering my room with pollen & Forsythia putting forth her golden bells. It is cold this morn, but I have to go out, to cook my B.U. solvency recipe. Happy the man as has one!

Thy ancient

W. W. B.

PROVIDENCE R.I.
MAR 1
10-AM
1912

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Boston, Mass

NE arch no
NEBC-1137
3-1-12

Cambridge

6 Cushing St. Providence
Mr 25, 1912

My dear Deane, I have just been ill again in the queer way that I was about a year ago, losing the partial use of my working memory for about an hour. This time there was no pain attendant; I simply groped in vain for sentences and words where with to express myself. Except for some after, unusual rheumatic pains, I am today about at my normal "mean eminence". I congratulate you on the dear old Soliloquies — pets of mine always — good from every point of view. I sometimes wish I'd given a mite to the Club, as I am rapidly being forgotten there by the authorities; Here & there an old friend, I think, still values me, but my heart is sore. I am told that a year ago the Prest, at the big Visitors meeting, said that botanists only dried plants were taught here & yet he seemingly

startled [illegible] yesterday's [illegible] in the death of his successor! W. W. B—

PROVIDENCE
MAR 25
5-30P
1912
R.I.

EAST SIDE STATION

U.S. POSTAL CARD
1 1
ONE CENT
McKINLEY

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 2d 1912

My dear Deane,

I wish I could have seen Alice the beloved. She has no equal.

It is amazing how many deaths we are having here in our immediate neighborhood. There have been six or more this winter. The last one was yesterday - my first cousin Chas E. Bailey, who died after a long & painful illness. He was about my age - 69. Mrs will arrive home this aft for the funeral which will be tomorrow. He lived in the next single house; ours is double. This is a most depressing day and I have not been out at all.

May you have a pleasant Easter! With regards to Mrs Deane

Your old friend

Bailey

Providence, April 21, 12

My dear Deane,

I had purposed to write you & send this card on your Birthday which I think is Tuesday. Really, I feel so completely used up by recollections induced by the Titanic affair of my own bitter experience of 60 years ago, that I dare not defer my writing lest I shall not then be able. This catastrophe have had a terrible effect upon me, coming simultaneously with a bad breakdown, so I send you my love and congratulations now. We here and Meg in New York, have been hard hit in loss of friends and acquaintances, but I must not dwell upon it longer. Two blue-eyed hepatics have smiled out in our little garden & the Dutchmen are up, but are not going to bloom. My wife was at Tonset yesterday & said it was lovely there, with shad-bush and red maple abloom and many garden things coming up. Hope to see you & Rand there this summer. Ehew! but my back aches. Many happy returns! All joy to the Deanes from

The Baileys

My dear Deane, ~~Cambridge~~ Providence April 29, 1912

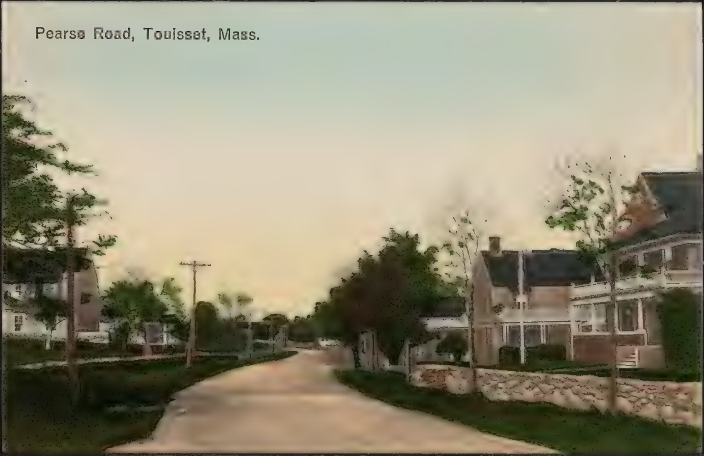
I was much delighted at the newspaper acct of your Birthday honors. I rejoice in all the pleasures and decorations that come to you, all so well deserved. This continued damp weather, or something, is playing the mischief with me. As a young fellow I once knew used to say "How I d-u suffer!!" My Bloodroot & hepatica are in bloom & yesterday a lot of Epigaea was sent me from Athol, mass. Forsythia is ablaze throughout our city. The railways have raised Cain in and about Somerset. It does seem as if they never would settle down. I forgot to say I have Trillium grandiflorum in fine flower in my city yard.

Yours ever gratefully Bailey

PROVIDENCE R.I.
APR 29
10³⁰PM
1912

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass



Pearse Road, Touisset, Mass.

Touisset, June 21.12
My. Dr Deane,
Mrs & I came down
on the 12th and
are running the
house with one girl & the
canary. Mrs B. is unable to leave
her sick mother who has heart trouble
and may drop out any time, or last
indefinitely. Whit & the old man & Sol
and Polly keep the town house. You
say you tell me you are to be
in [illegible], we all would enjoy your
coming with Rand. May will be yr
hostess, Fix a date. Bart at
[illegible] of J.B.K. and only went
to Comm, even that I took but a
part of, and was badly used up
thereby. We have practically raised
one million for Brown. John is to
run Bethany at Cold Spring this
summer, Collins is a-float. My
brother, Harvard '59, gave us 3
days lately, He is in his 73d year
and I in my 70th. Wonderful are the
days of childhood, Yours W.W.B

Published by J. L. Davis, Touisset, Mass.
Printed in Germany. No. 87101

POST CARD

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

PROVIDENCE.......... 191

Touisset, Mass., June 28, 12

Dear Deane,

Is this little plant perhaps Schizanthus, or what is it? It was given to me to name, but stuck me whom am now where the traditional straw is too much for me. However, I did a thing today that I have not done before in 30 years, Tempted by some deep pink pond-lilies, I off with shoes & stockings & waded into a black muck of mud for 'em — all for May! I'm as lame as Methuselah after my walk on this cold day. It was frosty in feeling this morn. Don't forget to catch Rand and bring him down here by-and-bye,

Yours ever
Bailey

It is certainly worth a place in a garden. May and I went sketching together this morn — a most perfect day, when even at the time you feel its divine beauty, and make no discounts. Whit was with us on the Fourth, no other guests. M. is tutoring a young girl from Warren, Pa, who stops in Bristol a [illegible] over to M. one day, she going to her the next. However, I wish our girl would take her full vacation.

What are you Harvard people going to do with T. R. or Taft with W. T., in view of Dr Wilson? At any rate I'm glad to see the Democrats pick such a decent man. Has it not been a nasty mess of late!

The drouth here is something new. [illegible] a gallon or gallons of water for her garden, I think the [illegible] will [illegible]!

With regards to Mrs Stone

Yours and lovingly W. W. [illegible]

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

Somerset, June 5
1912

Fr. Deane,

Thanks for reminding of name. How often I fail to assert a name which all the time I feel quite sure of, I never saw the plant but once before 40 years ago in the Cambridge Bot Garden, so I think I did pretty well to name it, Yesterday came to see I have been painting, Coronilla varia, the seems abundant here,

Coronilla varia is well established here; [illegible]
Was rather surprised to see something [illegible] of on
[illegible]. Of course it's common at Newport, the Pier
and in the islands of the Bay, but [illegible]
[illegible]
of Bristol where she had been [illegible], then
[illegible] a few [illegible], and [illegible]
[illegible]. I have a special & abiding [illegible] of it, [illegible]
[illegible]
the [illegible], I have never been [illegible] since [illegible]
60 years ago [illegible], when [illegible]
and [illegible] (the goodness [illegible]
[illegible] "Come to my arms, my beamish
boy!"

Ever yours
[illegible]

Tomsiett, p. 12
My dr Deane,

Kindly by
Fall River Ashes
mail please show
Kand upon he re-
turns, It is nice
to have ones old
pupils appreciate
one & they do draw
a chy both now and
then. On Thursday
they go to Toronto
[illegible] two big bones
party to [illegible]
in Chapel of Prov
married, She will be
gone two days—

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
POSTAGE ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

There is no doubt about it,
If you ask me what I like,
And if this place fulfills my dreams,
I'd answer quick, "You're right."

copyrighted 1912 by F. A. Hubald.

Henry A. Dickerman & Son., Publishers, Taunton, Mass.

Genuine Photograph

Post Card

U.S. POSTAGE
ONE CENT

This Side for Communication

Dear Walter,
I want to give
[illegible] as a present
the best & hand-
somest, most use-
ful Bird-book for
her Birthday—Oct 12
next. I desire to let her have
it in advance, so as to use
in the summer months, and
am ready to put out up to
$5.00. If there is a really good
thing cheaper, I don't object, as
Cost about me! So do please help
me in this matter, the last
few days have been divine! Come
when you can & bicycle out
Rolarick Road (or) At this
minute I'm off,
Thine
W. W. B

This Side for Address

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

from the garden of a neighbor — who asked to have sent him a lot of wild flower seed. The result is the darndest collection of minute flowers I ever saw; mainly from the West. He is curious to know all their names. We are having a welcome rain which began in the night. Mrs Cheney's mother is all off in mind; don't know where she is; fails to recognize even the Doctor & is apparently failing fast, & she thinks there is a desire to poison her! It is very wearing for my wife. My nephew Joe, whom you once met and ——— well no matter! — was nearly lost with his guide on Mt Rainier. The accidental arrival of a search party, looking of others, was all that apparently saved him! Remember you and Carl are due here at any old time. Yours ever,

Barry

Touisset, July 29
1912

Dr Deane,

Yesterday was the 60th Anniversary of the Henry Clay disaster, My memory of it is painfully vivid after all these years

I send you today a little box containing two species of some Cordynal I think near Ejsahanidium but have no book by which to make sure at hand, Please tell me. They came

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
MCKINLEY
POSTAGE ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
Cambridge
Mass
29 Brewster St

Touisset, Aug. 4/21. R

My Dear Walter,

Thanks for your prompt information. I have at once written to Preston Rounds Co to send me the two smaller books. Some people never see keys but I think they have intelligence enough to master their subtleties, Other some never comprehend Family, yours a-pen-[illegible] I cannot recall a time when the mental concept was not clear to me. My happiness is in the unknown time, and its verge!

Thine ever [illegible]

We had rain last night, this morn,

My wife's mother is visiting [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Publication attempt is being made to [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] that they have a good [illegible],
[illegible] had all [illegible]
W. W. G.

SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Henry A. Dickerman & Son., Publishers, Taunton, Mass.
Genuine Photograph

Post Card

U.S. POSTAGE
ONE CENT

This Side for Communication

Dear Deane
Thanks! Funny
that I got as far
as Eucharidium
in Gray's School & Field
Book and didn't jump
to Godetia, the next genus
and which I now recall in the
Bot Garden at Cambridge. I now
[illegible] seldom pass a pleasant day that
I feel distrustful of myself. But
you see I do need one garden book
here; also the Manual & Lindley's
Treasury of Bot & Schuyler Mathews
little book. Miss Hill sent a box of
[illegible] from Yellowstone Pk, a complete
weed when there, [illegible] for
but I made out a fine Gilia, a Pentstemon
[illegible], the [illegible], [illegible] in that
[illegible], [illegible] over [illegible], [illegible],
and flowers [illegible] at a touch!
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all Cont
[illegible], W. W. B

This Side for Address

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

I'm enjoying every
minute,
For all there is in it,
And I hope some day
to see you here,
For it's well worth
while, my dear.

copyrighted 1912 by F. A. Hubold.

too wretched for words, weak, achy, and
with buzzing ears. The heat infliction is
intolerable & I am trying to get strong enough
to run up and have Blown out; else I
shall lose my little wits,

It is time for your Road
Come, Rupe,
Thine ever
Bailey

I found a letter written
to Rev R. H. Horne 47 years
ago sent back to me today
Chump Mag. Reading [illegible] exciting
now, & how I have lost friends
in three days,

Touisset - Mass

Mr Deane,

I have misplaced the address of Nuttall's Bird Book. Will you please send it again. I think of getting it for Alex Birthday, Aug 26 inst. It is hot & clammy here - in every sense. I am

THIS SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

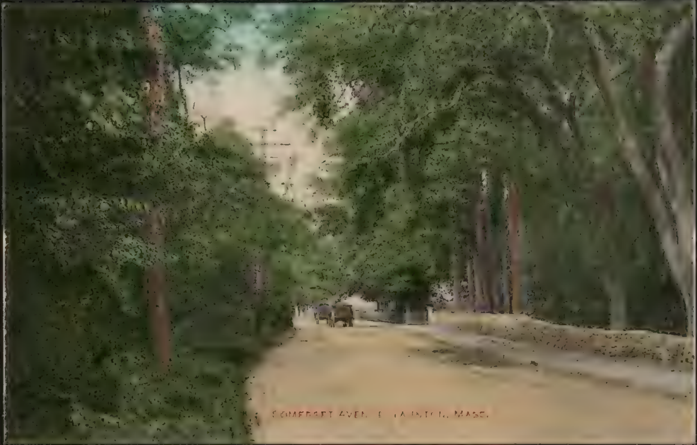
ans'd

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass



SOMERSET AVENUE, TAUNTON, MASS.

POST CARD

Tremont, Mass
Aug 4. 12

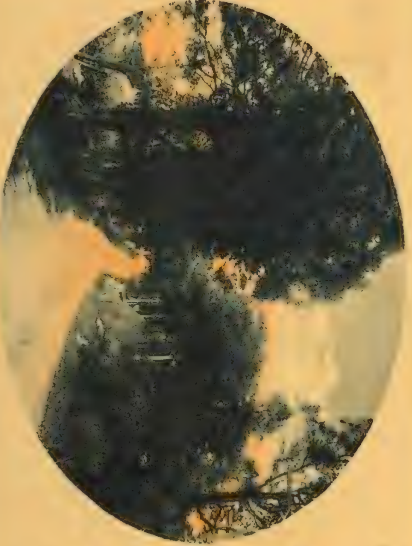
My dear Deane,

Be sure that we all want "you all" and Ruth to come. Mrs B. may not be here but May will do the honors and I'll cook the prunes, I've got here the two Bird Accounts you commended & "there's joy in the house of Ward". Faith is down today & May & he have been sketching. Both, in their respective lines, do well. A splendid cool day & quite a little agarics, Hooray!

Yours M.W.B.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

No. 97132. Published by C. W. Chace, Taunton, Mass. Printed in Germany.



Kath-rin Stulie a Mignk
as [illegible] in sunlight, when we
[illegible] as well be — for.

Touisset, Aug. 20, 12
My dear Deane
Thanks for infor-
mation. The two [illegible]
books I got for May in ad-
vance of her Birthday, & now
I think of getting Nuttalls for
Mrs B. whose natal day is
the 26th inst. As it is the time
that you & [illegible] were plan-
ning a trip down here! Any
old thing will suit us.
[illegible] has just started for
Bristol & her tutoring.
It began raining today but is
now clearing off & I hope to
get up to town tomorrow to
buy some clothes. We hear of
being five miles from a Lemon;
& am 19 from a change of habil-
iments.
W. W. B

POST CARD

H. H. DICKERMAN & SON TAUNTON MASS

U.S. POSTAGE
ONE CENT

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

83001 Published by M. E. Davis, Touisset, Mass. Printed in Germany.

195695

Touisset, Mass
August 24, 1912

My dear Deane,

Will you kindly tell me what this queer thing is, with its winged stems, scorpioid cymes, papery calyx & small white deciduous corolla? I've no glass better than a common pocket dissector here & cannot with that get at ovary. Moreover, I've no key for anything except Gray's Manual & the 'Greater Botany' on hand. My first idea – suggested by Statice which happens to be on my table – was something of the Armeria kind, but the stem and leaves threw me off that notion.

The plant was handed me by a non-botanist – who sent for seeds at random & has had all kinds of things turn up. When you & Rand come down – soon, I'll show you that garden. Theirs own is now lovely. With best regards to your pleasant wife, I am

Ever fondly thine
[illegible]

P.S. Don't catch me napping again as I did in Statice,

Statice sinuata L.

1912.

SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF NATIVE PLANTS.

LEAFLET NO. 22.

I am most heartily in sympathy, with the plan for protecting our wild flowers, and the green laurel of the Massachusetts hills. We have no right to rob those who will come after us of such things as these. I sometimes feel when I see the poor, unlovely leafless bunches of Mayflowers sold along our city streets in Spring, that I should like, at least, to limit every-body to a single flower and the leaves that belong to it, and to help promote a serious society for that purpose.

Sarah Orne Jewett

For more Leaflets apply to Miss M. E. Carter, Boston Society of Natural History, Boston.

(Statice sinuata L.)

Can the plant I send be an Amsinckia?

You see I'm still, in absence of right books, guessing and overhauling the gray-ashed coals of memory.

Thine ever
Bailey

Tremont Aug 24

HE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street.
Cambridge
Mass

-dal chamber", A skilled guide & gentleman of neighborhood, desires to show you fine collecting grounds, beyond my personal scope. Say any old day — and night, you choose.

Yours in botanical
bonds,

W.W.B

Touisset,
Aug 27,
Dear Deane,
I didnt dare say Statice, despite its suggestions. A golden, dainty, blush,
Meg wants me to say to you and R.
"Come & stay all night in our double-bed

THIS SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane Esq.
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

Touisset, Aug 28, 1912

My dear Deane,

I am disgusted with myself that I did not follow my first instinct to cling to my instinctive utterance & tatira & have drawn a second species, L. [illegible] even in my letter as I write — and I recognize the similarity of the flowers, but the [illegible] threw me off. And yet, it was in my Field Book all the time!

I wish you were with us, You & Rand, on this superb autumn day. May & I are going where she says lots Goodyera pubescens — a dainty little thing. Our first Aster Novae Angliae is in bloom in the garden & I have had a lot of Sabbatia stellaris sent me I presume from near Dighton where a Pond bears its name.

Last Sunday May & a friend of hers (B) and I [illegible], took a fine drive through the Swansea villages, ~~Somerset~~ and Dighton, Berkeley, saw lots of Veronica. I have perhaps told

---

of [illegible] desires to show you [illegible] some day [illegible] collecting grounds, [illegible] with "[illegible] and [illegible]" on [illegible] [illegible].

I wish [illegible] of my [illegible], with regards to my Deane.

Sincerely
Bailey
W. L.

2 you know greatly I have suffered all summer (Perhaps [illegible]-here) from a continual [illegible] of the ears, it is [illegible], The stiff breeze on Tuesday [illegible], [illegible] it so much worse that I [illegible] my ears with [illegible] cotton. I always [illegible] consonance I was deaf [illegible] of all though the [illegible] - [illegible] to [illegible] of pain. I only got relief when [illegible] & unplugged. The expert in the [illegible] says my hearing is almost normal. He [illegible] me to visit him twice a week, at $5 [illegible] and $2.00 [illegible] physician, [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] enough out of me as it is, [illegible] only I am an honorary of the R I Med Society. Mrs Simmons is a bit more comfortable, but her condition is pathetic. She said to me the other day - "I suppose you find great changes in Newport!" where I have not been in five years! Then the old man calls out to a visitor "Mrs Simmons is [illegible] off color", [illegible] the [illegible], she is slowly dying!

3 [illegible] Buddy & Peggy are delighted with the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] for my wife - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]; [illegible]

We want you & Rand to stay over night in our [illegible] bed guest chamber. I wish you could have seen the moon last night, It was superb. as is its beauty and innocence it looked down on Fall River. The little marine aster is in bloom - Meg [illegible] a [illegible]. Later by some hours, I've only just returned with Meg from our old woods, where [illegible] you & Rand [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with "[illegible]" [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for her garden, She is beginning to prepare for next year, [illegible] is a [illegible] [illegible] of late! [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] likely [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

~~PROVIDENCE~~ Touisset 1912, Aug 30

My dear Deane,

Your missive announcing your approach next Wednesday with your Pythias, is duly rec'd & Meg and I rejoice thereat,

When you say that last time (ages ago!) you took the 9 A.M. train, we suppose you mean from Boston, Trains from Prov to Touisset leave the former place every half hour - as 10, 10.30, 11, 11.36, Buy Zone tickets for down & return, as our office here closed at 7. P.M. - and if you remain that long, as we hope, you could not procure tickets, We hope you may do some collecting, Do not let us crowd out Flora - poor girl! The mercury is down to + 40° here this morn, while frost is reported from Dighton, I have my little oil-stove lighted and have donned all my winter habiliments; eating breakfast in my overcoat. If it rains, do take another day, Meg and I are so disappointed that you cannot remain over night,

Ever truly yours W. W. Bailey

Providence, R. I. Harbor by Moonlight.

THE HUGH C. LEIGHTON CO. MANUFACTURERS PORTLAND ME.

POST CARD

MESSAGE MAY BE WRITTEN ON THIS SIDE

ADDRESS ONLY ON THIS SIDE

PROVIDENCE SEP 24 10-30P 1911 R.I.

U.S. POSTAGE ONE CENT

Dear Deane,
I should think
your old
plan on Summer [illegible] the
best now, Leave Boston at 9.
A.M. Tuesday, for Prov. Leave
Prov at 10.30 Am for Quissett.
Get round-trip Prov. tickets, i.e.
8 of 'em a-piece, 4 each way.
I have an infernal cold
of two days standing & am
tasteless, smelless, sleep-
less & a "vulgar fraction" only,
am, however, hoping vitally
to see you all Tues. day
on a fine day & to fill you
up with Agarics and Puffs,
Whew!
Bailey

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

they will be doing business out there, but
stormy tonight, it is doubtful whether my wife
will permit me to go up, I understand that
an old building ought to be removed will be
carried out at Freeport, I cannot tell you

how long I shall remain here, but
surely not long. We had the very worst of
all thunder-storms yesterday from
2.30 P.M. - to about 8 P.M. I can recall
nothing like it, hail-stones as big as [illegible]
cup, terrifying lightning & deafening thunder
with drenching rain & gales of wind, [illegible]
[illegible]. Excuse me from any more.
[illegible] W. M.

[illegible]
[illegible]

Sunset, Sep 12
Dr Deane —
Mrs Simmons
died last eve
at 7 o'clock, for
the last few
days, until yester
day, she suffered
bitterly with angina
pectoris, Comstone
yesterday, Allison
& Hafft [illegible] of me
off one with her
[illegible], her 2
sons being present
with [illegible] my wife
and the old man.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

fact is I am far from well in many ways— I wish I could see cheerful faces & hear kindly voices though all are good to me, After the months of strain the blank is deeply felt by us all & the old man is most pathetic,

Today I've just rec'd a long proof from the Journal on Asters, I'll try to send you a copy when it appears, Among things sent in to the funeral (the usual mainly our own asters etc from Tausset, there was one bunch of gladiolus the largest flowers of their kind & finest I ever saw. Didn't know such existed, Our best regards to Mrs Deane, and love to you both from Yours ever W.W.B

Providence Sep 16
Dear Deane
Thanks to you & Rand both for your kind & sympathetic letters. I gave you notice of what to, my poor wife always badly broken - but I think is slightly better, She & Mel went to day to Somerset, G.L. Rand to show you my letter - in which I say more than I can write here, I have been and still am, in bad shape, weak and run down, The

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

PROVIDENCE R.I.
SEP 17
10³⁰AM
1912

1
D

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

6 Cushing Street
Oct 11. 1912

My dear Deane,

Think of it! To-morrow will be Meg's 27th Birthday! It is hard to believe. I anticipated her gifts, you will recall, by sending her, or rather, giving her during the summer two of the three Bird-books you commended. Mrs Bailey has the third, so that next year we can have a fine still hunt.

Yesterday I had a sweet, breezy letter from our girl, who seems cheerful and happy. Mrs Bailey still greatly feels her loss. You did indeed surprise me by your news of the magnetic effects of Myriophyllum and Tousset. I wish I had been along! I think another time we must start out in the direction of the big oak and the sassafrases — if that be the right plural. My back-yard, or rather, Mrs Bailey's, is still gorgenera with salvias and autumnal composites. They are ever a delight to me even to their rank odours. No sign of frost yet in our garden; instead, it has been unspeakably and abominably hot here. It takes hold of me disastrously. It is three days since I have felt able to go out & today it looks like rain. I fancy, however, the clerk of the weather is on vacation – or his plumbing out of order.

Dear old Paul sent me today – just as I was wishing for something to read, a fascinating looking book, so I can curl up in peace. Really, however, I ought to be writing for the Journal. They hold a MS of mine on Cobaea scandens or I'd *have* to go to work. It means a little money to me.

Good-bye – Glück auf
und auf Wiedersehen!
Bailey

Providence - Oct 29th-12

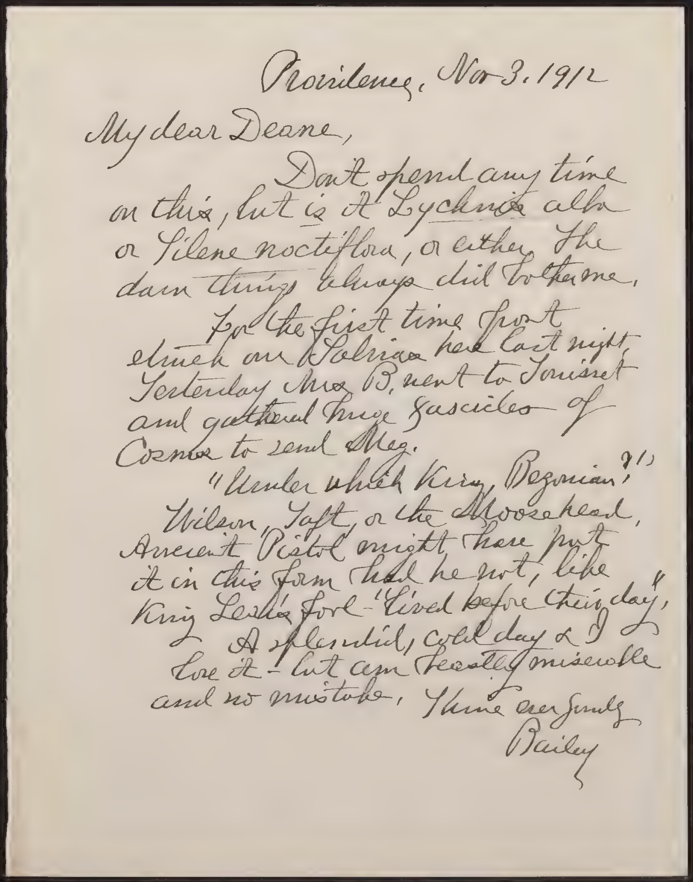
My dear Pythias,
I've just had a letter from Damon Ward, who always says, as well he may, nice things of thee as thou dost of him, isn't that Quakery, or at least, friendly. Meg says she has had such a nice letter from you. She appears to write in better spirits. Her mother & myself are constantly anxious about her. She burns the candle at both ends, alas!

Will you kindly tell me what are the leaves I send? I fail to recognize them, and you are a sharp on all such matters. It hails from West Point, N.Y. Last eve, as the management sent us free tickets, Ward and I went to see the Rainey African Wild Animal Hunt. We were both enraged to see noble wild animals, one at a time, tortured and slain by a host of ignoble brutes - men (?) - and savage dogs. Had there been but one under dog we could have borne it better. I felt like the famous "Good old Irish gentleman" who at his own wake - the whiskey was uncorked - and he "riz right up in hal" and queried did they expect him to be "so blind, blazin drunk as to be dead" when such stuff was goin' round! Like Mr Weller Sr, he desired to 'rise and address the cheer!"

Yet, I do not think I'm a molly-coddle or a missy, I bless Heaven every day that my love of nature never led me to go gunning — or even netting, for mere fun in the act! This is a perfect day & our Salvias are still untouched by frost; ditto Calendulas, while one has to acknowledge that the drouth is pitiable, the weather is supremely lovely — the Summer of All Saints.

With regards to Mrs Deane, whom we hope is restored to perfect health —

Your constant Chum
W. W. Bailey
in sight of the 70th milestone!



Providence, Nov 3. 1912

My dear Deane,

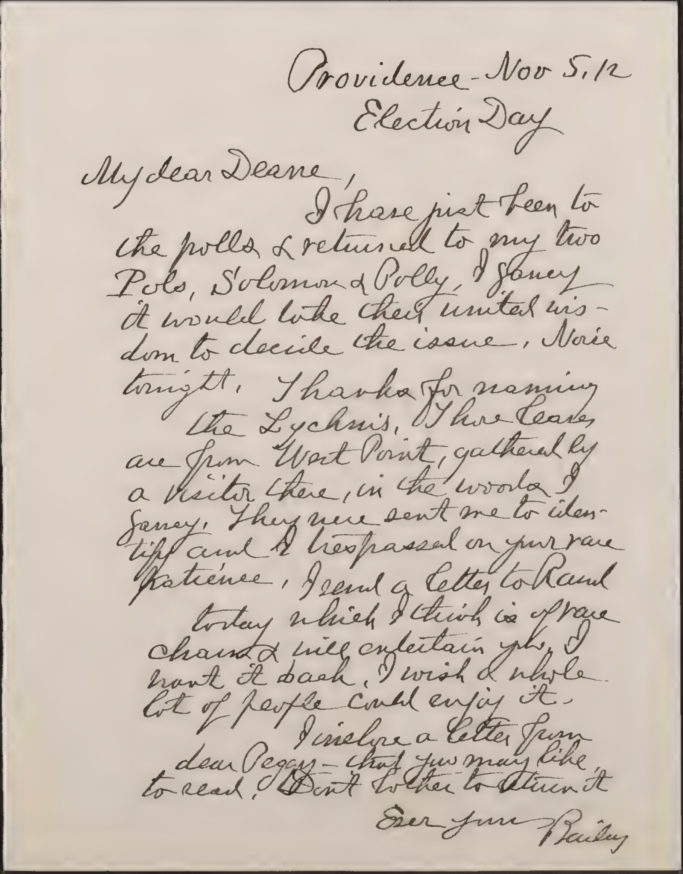
Don't spend any time on this, but is it Lychnis alba or Silene noctiflora, or either? The darn things always did bother me.

For the first time frost struck our Salvias here last night. Yesterday Mrs B. went to Somerset and gathered huge fascicles of Cosmos to send Meg.

"Under which King, Bezonian?" Wilson, Taft, or the Moosehead, Ancient Pistol might have put it in this form had he not, like King Lear's fool "lived before their day".

A splendid, cold day & I love it – but am beastly miserable and no mistake. Thine ever truly

Bailey



Providence - Nov 5. 12
Election Day

My dear Deane,

I have just been to the polls & returned to my two Pols, Solomon & Polly. I fancy it would take their united wisdom to decide the issue. Noise tonight. Thanks for naming the Lychnis. These leaves are from West Point, gathered by a visitor there, in the woods I fancy. They were sent me to identify and I trespassed on your rare patience. I send a letter to Rand today which I think is of rare charm & will entertain you. I want it back. I wish a whole lot of people could enjoy it.

I inclose a letter from dear Peggy – that you may like to read. Don't bother to return it

Ever yours
Bailey

6 Cushing Street -
Providence, Nov 8, 12

My dear Deane,

You may be interested in the inclosed excerpt from todays Prov Journal. For once my vote helped to elect - and that too in R.I. - a Democrat to the Presidency. I voted a mixed ticket on State offices, but Democratic for President and Congressman from 1st District. I wish we could have pulled in Zenas W. Bliss ~~Smith~~ as Rep from 2d District, but he was beaten by a Dem. Again, I should have liked to see Green elected Governor, but Pothier succeeded himself. Green is a warm personal friend of mine & Psi U brother. For that matter so Mr Taft - the latter. Poor man - his defeat is pathetic!

Meg, in company with two Brown alumni, was out late at night to hear the election returns come in in New York. What have brought me the first uncertain returns, but as I was awake all night from this cursed insomnia, I learned better about 12.30 midnight. As I close the mail brings me a nice note from R and of Mrs Allan's letter. Such notes are consoling to the retired Bot!

Had a card from S. Carolina yesterday from Collins, representing four little nigger boys in the door of a log cabin, watching a ditto girl piccaninny pounding rice for dinner. This shows that man still holds sway among the children of Africa — Thine ever

Bailey

6 Cushing Street,
Providence, Nov 19.12

My dear Deane,

Thanks for the name of those puzzling leaves.

They were sent me by the dearest old lady correspondent of mine — a Mrs Taylor of Athol. She was led to run up to West Point purely on my account. She is an old dear, full of love of flowers, nature, good literature, and all things fine. I shall try not to trouble you any more. I thought you might know the things at a glance.

By the way, did you ever hear of Providence Lilies among old-fashioned flowers? The question was put to me by a colonial dame. In the last weekly N. Y. Times is a picture of the great evening parade of the Woman Suffragettes. I suppose

~~was~~ Meg was among them, as she was last Spring.

I helped to carry Rhode Island for Wilson, though generally a dyed in the wool Republican.

I was sick-a-bed three days last week, and lost track of every thing. Even now I've not caught up with the procession.

Your affct friend

W. W. Bailey

THANKSGIVING DAY is here again
And all I have to do
To make me very thankful
Is just to think of YOU!

H.S.

PROVIDENCE
NOV 24
1912

POST CARD

My dear Deane
I'll match our
macaw against Thaxter's
monkey. Mrs B. is in
bed with a bad cold & our
chewink & Solomon is trying
to eat her up, between
spells of other sorts of
deviltry. Happy Thanks
giving to you,
may will be hae! W. W. B.

COPYRIGHT 1912

Mr & Mrs Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

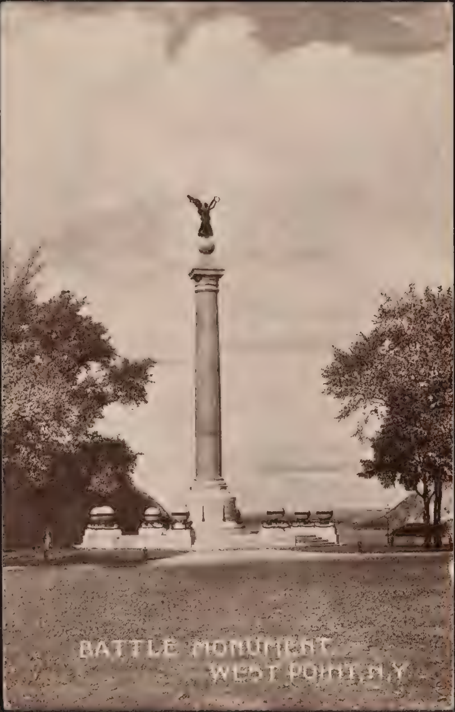
BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

December 9. 12

My dear Deane,

Did you not tell me that you had not a copy of "My Boyhood at West Point," & desired one, I have succeeded in getting the last possible one unless some fellow sells out. If you have it not I'll delight in sending it as a Xmas gift. So, please let me know. Did I tell you that I fully agree with you as to the Capsule of Hamamelis, I abandoned my own notes to follow some other fellow — and this is the result, How often I've been caught this way, Moral; be more self-reliant, May has sent me a little German booklet of wild flowers of the Waterland; perfectly lovely! Cold & blowy today

Thine ever
Bailey-


BATTLE MONUMENT
WEST POINT, N.Y.

POST · CARD

THIS · PORTION · MAY · BE
USED · FOR · COMMUNICATION

THE · ADDRESS · ONLY
TO · BE · WRITTEN · HERE

PROVIDENCE
DEC 17 11-AM
19
R.I.

EAST — SIDE STATION

Dear Walter, You
are right. I remem-
ber when I wrote the
article wondering if
I had not better write
about those infernal plants.
It's been enough to have
once our [illegible] since
borrowing pages from [illegible]
[illegible] I think it was cy-
[illegible] I had in mind
fortunately no [illegible]
person will be any wiser
wait till you and Karl
see my Xmas decorations!!! !!!

W.W.B.

Yours in the abiding place of my spirit
Now & I hope
in all time

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street.
Cambridge
Mass

Providence – Jan 2, 1913

Dear Deane, Thanks again for graceful and pretty blotters. Glad you want a dupl. like my sun-pictures, the last ever! I am in painful shape & Mrs Bailey in bed with grippe, too wretched for words. The Dr will keep her away from the Club this week — he says, I hope he'll keep his foot down. Meg has returned, not at all well, to N. Y. Solomon is rapidly eating up the whole house,

He is a naughty macaw
Who daily continues to gnaw
On all that he gets
Both single & sets
And so with [illegible] gnasheth his jaw! Haw! Haw
And clings by his long crooked claw, Haw Haw

Yours ever
Old Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
JAN 2
5-30P
1913

EAST —
— SIDE
STATION

U.S. POSTAL CARD
1 1
McKINLEY

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Jan 20, 1919

My dear Deane!

Yours is just at hand, I have, until today, been really quite ill for a week, confined to house & bed and finally called in the medical man, as Mr Toots would say, The chief trouble was an acute attack of indigestion, and that was followed by a goodly group of active attendants, For a week before I found every time I went out I was seized with a great weakness, so that I could hardly get home & after reaching there at once collapsed in deep sleep, I think I may be better after this,

Inclosed please find my notes on Solomon our noble but fiendish macaw, He has lately bitten Mrs Bailey and our maid savagely & no one but [illegible] can handle him, Inclosed, too, see promise of Harvard dinner that I cannot attend,

Years ago — when at St Margaret's Hope I read the early volumes of Trevelyan's Amer Rev & am now completing the series, It is a charming work, Between Bryce & Trevelyan the English have certainly done well by us! I thank God daily that I am of the English race — and its Yankee & Virginian offshoot.

I send you also, tho' may be not today our Alumni Monthly with my farewell address to our students in 1906

Lovingly Old Bailey

Providence, Feb 1st 1913

Dear Deane, Of course my "they" refers to Sir S.R.s party, but I have certainly put it very obscure language. Considering the trouble I have to write at all, I hope you will forgive and correct. Mrs Bailey is better of her grippe but last week lost an old aunt whom she has been watching for years. There were incident annoyances attending this loss, which have given her some bad quarter hours. Meg writes she will be home in about three weeks, I suppose at my 70th Birthday. Thanks for all kind inquiries.

Amicalement

Bailey,

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
FEB 1
2:30 PM
1913

1 ONE CENT 1
McKINLEY

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Home of The Baileys
Providence - Rue de Pilin 6
February 22, 1913
70th Birthday of Writer -
11.30 A.M, Raining day
but all's well!

Dear fine Old Boys,

I hasten to thank you collectively - and severally for your really splendid and useful present. No, I did not own it & it is a very welcome addition to my Library, I think I have not even read it. It is a fine pendant to the Life of Darwin left me by the late Mrs Wm B. Rogers, with The Origin of Species. I look forward to a great treat in reading it.

I have had a hard time up to the very last, in making my 70th milestone, but I fetched it after an insomnic night. I am faring well in gifts today. Margaret arrived Thursday eve, bringing me some fine victrola records, among them the glorious overture to Wilhelm Tell, to which Mrs Bailey and Kit add a number more, we've just had a post matutinal concert.

2 Then, I have from a dear old lady correspondent in Brookline, a perfectly superb book

"The Flower-Spirits of Switzerland"
by G. Flemwell,

I've never seen any work of the kind half so fine—perfect views of alpine scenery and fields of flowers; then individual flowers—inimitable. I simply gloat over them. Dodd, Mead & Co are the publishers. Do see the book somewhere if you have not.

Then I had a box of cigars, always welcome—innumerable pretty cards, and a letter of congratulation from the Sigma of Psi Upsilon, I was greatly touched by the remembrance of the boys. It is nice to have Meg with us till Sunday night & she will return at Easter. Mrs Bailey is only fairly well; she has had three attacks of grippe. Meg seems much better.

This is my collective recognition of your little gift. Look out for special blessings later. My heart is too full for utterance!

Ever your attached old friend
Bailey—
W. W.

6 Cushing St., City of Boston
Apr 19, 1913

Dear Dean —

Esther [illegible] had a nice [illegible] fancy on [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], the English [illegible]!

Truly yours
W. M. B.

PROVIDENCE R.I.
APR 21
4:30 PM
1913

1 ONE CENT 1
McKINLEY

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

[illegible], Apr. 12. 13

[illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] in [illegible] from the [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

Rand. Yours ever W.H.B.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 10
3-PM
1913

EAST — SIDE STATION

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr [illegible]
27 Brooks St.
Cambridge
Mass.

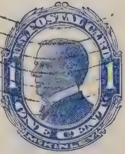
Providence Ap 24. 13

Dear friend, For the last three days
I have scarcely been better & am, al-
though weak after so much pain, [illegible]
[illegible] from day to day. I expect an [illegible]
[illegible] letter, [illegible] I [illegible] with
[illegible] this way [illegible]
[illegible], the heavy well-[illegible] a good and
[illegible] after, the Prof. [illegible] used
to say that "[illegible] are full of [illegible]
[illegible]", [illegible]! [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible], [illegible] and
[illegible] in the jump [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

PROVIDENCE R.I.
APR 25
11-AM
1913

EAST — SIDE STATION

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY



Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street,
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence My 7. 1913

Dear Deane, If I have seemed silent permit my lame back & neck and stomach & bladder plead for my pardon. Today—with Mercury his big [illegible], I've kept the house & bed, not *in* but *on* the latter. I send you herein my latest effusion. Get Rand to read my apology & explanation of the Rider lines lest you judge me crazy. They were never meant to see light—but Sidney, outspoken himself, takes it for granted that no one else may be reticent by preference.

I've nice little bunch of forsythia blooming before me as I write, & I am today reading your Wallace. Good!

Yours ever
W.W.B.

Providence - June 5, 13

My dear Deane, We have just heard from Rand of the sad loss sustained by Mrs Deane and yourself and hasten to express our deep sorrow and commiseration. Mrs Bailey says she will write your wife. She feels deeply for owing to the recent death & long suffering of her own mother. With loving regards to Mrs Deane

Sincerely yours

W. W. Bailey

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
JUN 5
11-AM
1913

T

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, June 7, 1913

My dear Deane,

Raoul, in his usual faithful & loving way, keeps me duly informed of the sad occurrences at your house. At these we all sorrow & condole, hoping that a brighter sun may soon shine upon you. My own sky is rather over-cast, as Lily, Bailey Locke & Liz, tired out with her school - and now is over-busy at painting, papering, carpeting & seeding at Somerset. She and Meg are there today & I myself had intended going - but felt too ill. Moreover, the "profs" said local showers & I felt one of these would surely catch Somerset. We have just had it here with donner and blitzen & suppose it arrives there per schedule. You know I have a cowardly horror of these storms; am timid & hid till they pass. I am a little

2

2 more than usual [illegible] from
the consequences of the fitting
down of some other teeth
yesterday - which were [illegible]
my [illegible] tongue, The dentist
told me they were a serious danger
I have to go to him again for
other repairs on Tuesday next,

I am in most ways, in
bad shape this spring, with
great pain in neck & back, and
miserably weak - and sorrow
from constant insomnia,

We shall get to the cot-
tage, near the end of the
month, within all homes and
wings, the latter, at least
in case of Sol, are a danger
and a nuisance,

I appreciate, believe
me, your kindly consideration
in sparing time & strength to write
me just cards, Miss Davis
[illegible] wrote; Mrs Davis
for which & you, she feels very
deeply. Dr Tanner, an

- 3 - [illegible], [illegible] yesterday [illegible]
[illegible] knows me, and is the
family and [illegible] to me
with a band of music and much
cheering, at the Station, I did
not then call, I expect to re-
duce my attendance
at Commencement to a mini-
mum, although I should like
to hear the Chief-Justice of the
U.S., who is to speak, but,
practically, Speeches twist
my neck & back beyond all
endurance & in the past "I have
done the State some service
and they know it"! Commencement
affairs - like I have of many
now - the panoply & rest,

God bless and
comfort & encourage
and attend you ever,
Yours, [illegible]
[illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

June 12, 1913

Dear Rand,

On Cushing Street in the grass of an estate, I find this today & take it to be Hieracium pilosella. Am I right? I saw at once it was at least new to me & I made several specimens. It is a pretty little beggar.

I was down at the cottage yesterday but too wretched to do much. The Matricaria pine-apple-weed is all over the place, but I saw no more big Sisymbrium.

Thine ever
Bailey

W. W. Bailey

Hieracium Pilosella

THE BEACH, TOUISSET NECK.

No. 87207. Published by Mrs. J. Coggshall, Touisset Neck.
Printed in Germany.

POST CARD

H. A. DICKERMAN & SON
Taunton Mass

U.S. POSTAGE
ONE CENT

Touisset, June 29
Dear Crane
It was a
awful yesterday in
the night to ashore I could
speak effort go onto the
living, but I didn't, as
a matter of fact she was
to hear to the 2nd move
before I heard about it, my
came in the 17th inst. I
sent up to Camm next day
[illegible] the moon, I [illegible] Cameos
[illegible] Tuesday, Have been
[illegible] bad lot trade, but am
better, like all well,
[illegible] Yours ever
Bailey

Mr Walter L Crane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

mine, youngest daughter of Mr Chas Bradley and grand-daughter of the late Chief Justice Bradley of R. I., and of my revered guardian the late Wm. M. Bailey. It was a stunning occasion, but I did not attend the breakfast. Indeed, only they did that. Besides my usual pains I've been encountering some trying rather than painful dentistry — the putting in of two new artificial teeth. I found the other day here what I take to be Hieracium pilosella - not far from my home & made a sheet of specimens, I never saw it before, I sent a bit to Rand for confirmation & hope I'm right. Address me at Somerset. Love to you & Mrs Deane from us all

Yours ever W. W. B.

Prov. June 15
Dr Deane
We all hands
-- and wings --
expect to go to
Touisset for
the summer on
Tuesday next
but I may be
up to Commit-
on trial, we hope
to see you & Rand
later, I am now
in very bad shape
I yesterday at-
tended a Bible
Society meeting at
Grace Ch of a
Semi centennial of

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
JUN 15
11-PM
1913

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Aster spectabilis

Touisset, Mass, Aug 6, 13

My dear Deane,

On a walk with Mrs Bailey and Margaret today up the rail-way towards Warren, and perhaps in R. I, I found quite a patch of this Aster on the dry bank of the R.R. near the woods. It was very showy. Kindly tell me what you make of it, as I dont satisfy myself and feel too mean for close study. I've put some proper specimens in press. I've suffered very much from the heat & have been scared blue by the recent thunder-storms. My nephew Jr visited us over last Sunday. I do hope you and Mrs Deane are well. I do hate to put over my puzzles upon you, forgive me, do!

Your friend ever

W. W. Bailey

Once in a while it does no harm
To pause in our course like big ships meeting,
And say Regards! We therefore send
Our best to you as a friendly greeting.

Pub. by J. J. Mack Co., Spencer, Mass.
Genuine Photograph

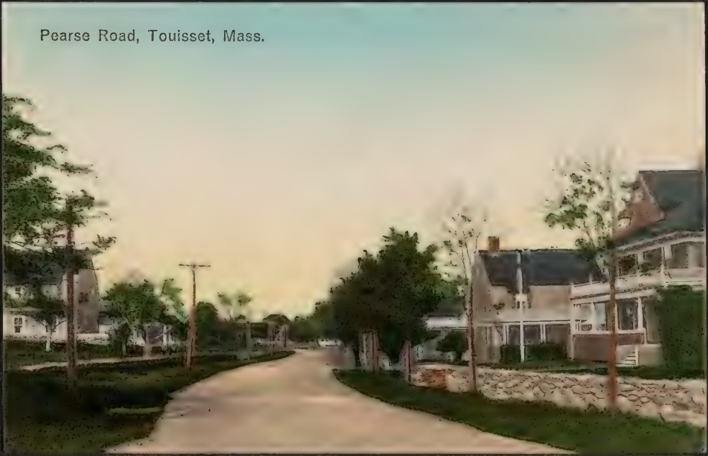
POST CARD

This Side for Communication

Dear Walter,
This is a divine
day - clear & cool.
It has been awful
and used me up badly.
I am 20 lbs under weight
since last summer. My
nephew, whom you know,
spent the first week end
with us, I read, write
and avoid arithmetic
and the summer passes
rapidly! Hope you and
Mrs Deane are well
& we condole with you
in all sorrows!
Yrs ever
Bailey

This Side for Address

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass



Pearse Road, Touisset, Mass.

Touisset -
Aug 7. 1913

Dr Walter,

That Aster still perplexes me. I cannot determine it & yet it seems so obvious - with its lance-obovate or ob-lanceolate entire leaves & large violet heads. I thought first of radula, but the leaves etc. don't fit. I am ashamed to give it up & now & then go back for a new dig. I hope its a good find. It was great and warm today & I am down with an indigestive turn. ΩΔαρι! W.W.B.

POST CARD

U.S. POSTAGE 1 CENT 1

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Published by J. L. Davis, Touisset, Mass.
Printed in Germany. No. 87101

9973

correspondents do bother one with poor stuff! It is a breezy fine day. I wish you were here. Are not you & Russel coming for your autumn [illegible]; we look for you.

I just found Aster spec., at Plainfield N.J. in the bogs; later, especially, about Bronx River at all the things, however, I think I can give you a good specimen, of Matricaria discoidea is now a drug here, & the big Sisymbrium again in the old place. Am having a bad day with my previous friend of indigestion, when I go all to pieces & have to send to see a doctor in a hurry.

Yours ever yours,

Touisset, Ag 4

Dr Deane,

How the deuce does spectabilis get almost linear leaves like this. How is a fellow to know forms — when they differ like this from typical. Have been to the brooklet again. It is a very limited patch pretty near, if not in R.I. Thanks very much. I had a desperately de-pauperate specimen — recently collected, sent me this morn, which I guess to be Cicuta bulbifera. How are

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

From me to you a line is due,

I hope that all is bright;

Life is fleeting, hearts are beating,

Think of me and write.

Pub. by L. L. Mack Co., Spencer, Mass. Genuine Photograph

POST CARD

This Side for Communication

Summit Aug 19,
Dr Deane, This is
our brother's Golden
Wedding Day, He was
of Harvard '57. Are
not you and Rand com-
ing to see us this
autumn as usual!
We are looking for you
and shall grieve if you
fail, I am still won-
dering at that green
aster spot, I [illegible]
[illegible] any
[illegible] spot, the [illegible]
intermediately or not? I have
[illegible] the other class
in their opinion of Aster
[illegible]," as you [illegible] and
so call it.

Write!/

This Side for Address

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Campestris, ca, after the biggest thunder shower of 2 days ago, abound here. I had a guest, an old lady, for a week, then they had a gentleman friend, but now we are alone. Let me know if you & Rand can give us a day — also, would it be possible and pleasant, for you both to bring your wives; we have room this year. If you give us a hope, Mrs Bailey will write to the ladies in propria forma. My "preachment" on the [illegible] Sciences is still [illegible] but unanswered.

Truly yours

L. H. B.

Tremont. Sept 1st
1913
Dear Deane,
This is
Labor Day &
I am, in Common
[illegible]
little, Indeed
I do not feel
up to very much,
[illegible]
[illegible] in [illegible]
[illegible] with
plenty of [illegible]

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

Ans'd

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
POSTAGE ONE CENT

LOUISB[illegible]
SEP
1
191

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

[illegible] - Sept 13. 18[illegible]5

Dear Deane,

All thanks & heart sorrow that you & Russell cannot come [illegible] this year! Better luck hereafter! Collins, Tom, Mrs B., Meg & myself yesterday took an immediate walk. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Bay, hope & [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and later, in little [illegible] dinner. I pray for [illegible] health and happiness for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] shipped up there

today - while all trains are a-going and delaying them in getting off. Thine ever, W.W.B.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter L Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

in woful confusion and darkness in on the Face of the waters. Personally I am very glad to be back and to inhabit my own room & bath-tub. That [illegible] at work with [illegible] & [illegible] just great, and Reed should have been [illegible] "Such Larks, Pip, old feller!"

I came up for the day on the 24th to help Percy open College. He talked of China & Cathay, [illegible] maybe he shows no gain, the Cliff on yonder still [illegible] and the world saying will [illegible] a number [illegible], [illegible] the [illegible] will see live away with regret — but still I say ever — "Home for me!" I [illegible] what [illegible] means a bundle of [illegible], Cicero made too much de senectute; juventute is worth dozens of it! With regards to Mrs Deane

Yours ever attached
Old Bailey

Providence - Oct 1, '13
My dear Deane,
We got home
on Saturday last
all well - but Lizzie
my wife is [illegible]
it, one day last
week the President's
neighbor's bird [illegible]
a room on 4th story
the Cushing & Lumley
had to get out into
gutter climb 3 times
to another window &
knock it in before [illegible]
I was relieved! Awful!
She is in Boston to day
at Teachers meeting.
[illegible] Thursday, [illegible]
[illegible]
Lenses for N.Y. The
house here is still

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
OCT 1
11 PM
1913

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
Shelburne
N.H.

other day — delicious ones, On the 17th ult our [illegible]
of Hubbard's j celebrated his Golden Wedding at Port
Center - N.Y., They had a great time, I was there &
will tell you all about it, We are all very happy
altho' with Mrs L care, & hope thee are very
rapidly regaining health, hope & strength — [illegible]
writes of your Cove, [illegible] I have had [illegible]
all summer, our morning-glories are at top of
house & one — Rover — peeps in at any open
door, there this is a good sound — and the [illegible]
screeches in the rear! Thine Sincerely

W. W. B.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

Somerset Sep 9
Dear Deane,
We are all
so sorry that young
Rand cannot
visit us with your
wings, he must
[illegible] such a call
another year. How
ever, we will be glad
to see the 5 & 6 some
time this month if
possible, I am to
see lighter than this
time last year & feel
pretty besides. Am quite
think of making
a big [illegible] of [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] &
the lie of [illegible]
in bloom are the

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
McKINLEY
POSTAGE ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, Nov 1. 1913

My dear Deane,

Thanks for your stunning picture of Solomon's brother and his gorgeous Italian fellow-squatter; I think I'll have it framed; it is a fine bit of color.

This morn Mrs B. talked of going by auto to [illegible], to get and bring off some elder-berry wine she left there to ferment. On her last trip she still found Cobaea scandens and some marigolds in bloom and the morning-glories held out till the end of October. I am invited - all expenses to be paid, to the Anniversary banquet, the 80th of Psi Upsilon, at Hotel Waldorf Astoria, New York, on the 24th inst. It is still, owing to my health, very doubtful whether I go. If I do, [illegible] will accompany me & he and [illegible] return with me for Thanksgiving. As is to be a grand occasion, but I don't like to take any risks, I [illegible] of the annual Bell dinner here, for this eightieth birthday, of course offers big attractions, I am asked to read a song or poem,

With regards to Mrs Dean & Ralph

Yours very attached
W. W. Bailey,

P.S. I expect every moment to learn of the death of my very dear old friend & earliest school-mate, Col Henry F. Brewerton U.S. Army retired. I love him dearly & life will be greatly saddened by his loss, He was just loving, lovable, generous & brave,

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

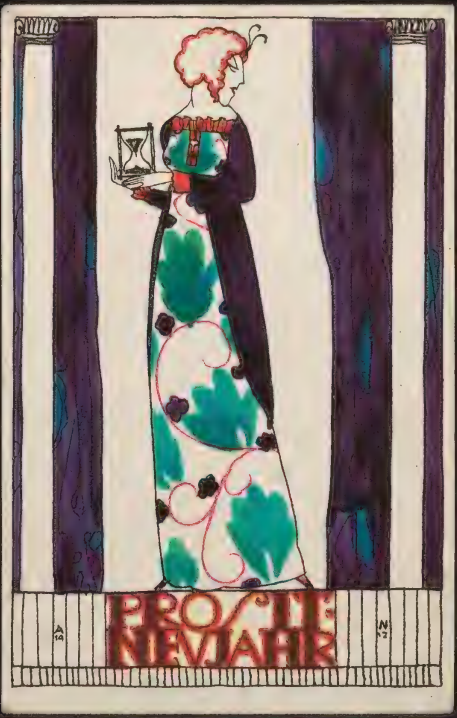
November [illegible]

Dear [illegible]

[illegible]

Ever [illegible]

[illegible]


PROSIT
NEUJAHR
A
14
N
12

WW
WIENER
WERK
STÄTTE

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
DEC 27
12-3 P
1913

EAST SIDE STATION

U.S. POSTAGE
1 CENT

Dear Deane, Prov Dec 29
Thanks to you and Mrs Deane for the kindly cards, I was unable to go down stairs or to the dinner but had a wee bit of turkey. It was good, you bet! Dr says I am favorably advancing but care must be exercised – [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible]

Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

sung by 600 persons — including Dr Wm H. Taft, It was telegraphed also to Detroit, Chicago and Frisco & sung at dinners in those places. I will send you a copy anon. I have little strength and gain very slowly, but the Doctor says I do gain, So hurry!

Yours ever
Bailey

Providence
Dec 13, 1913
Dr Deane, I have
been confined
to my bed for
nearly three weeks
with Doctor &
Nurse, severe
attack of indiges-
tion. Was seized
on the 22d ult. &
had to give up
the Big Dinner in
N.Y. where my
song was printed
with my portrait
and [illegible] and

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
DEC 13
3-PM
1913

EAST — SIDE STATION

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
1843 McKINLEY 1901
POSTAGE ONE CENT

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

not be shown further -

Meanwhile rest assured I shall be glad to help either Mrs Bailey or yourself in this matter -

While she had a strong feeling against the College (& not without reason) yet both Mr Koopman & Prof York were good friends of Prof. Bailey -

While I would like to see you all at the club. I am a lazy man with family care & being out half the night now means more than it formerly did -

With best wishes to yourself & Mr Rand

Yours very truly
H. W. Preston

ans'd
May 23

Providence R I
May 22 1914

Dear Mr Deane

Sometime since Mrs Bailey spoke to me of the burden of disposing of the Professors books & I went through what she termed his botanical books. It is a miscellaneous lot, not a well selected collection either on general botany or on systematic botany more or less books given him by publishers as to a teacher or those distributed by State or government authorities, though there are some good books. This is not at all strange as he worked with the library at the Laboratory & did not need to own the books.

At that time I did not discover any sentiment regarding West Point. Mrs Baileys main point was how to get the most for the books, after fixing up the college library. I gave her after considering various means, my best advice, & offered to sell the lot for 10% commission, being convinced that both from my knowledge of the books & of Mr Baileys friends I could get for her far more than from an auction sale or an outright sale to a dealer.

This I generally refuse to do as 10% is actually less than the expense but in this case there is the personal element. Even in this case I would not do it except for the lot as a whole. Should the good things be sold I would not care much for the odd ends as the good & bad must go together.

The amount left Brown was very small & I do not think Koopman & York who I think were to do the selecting would be captious.

~~To~~ As to West Point I do not know the conditions there; but to take these books such as they are & give them to an institution as Prof Baileys Library, would seem to be unjust to his memory, as judged by these books his place would not be flattering.

The needs of the family do not enter into the question, as two of the members have good salaries equalling what the Professor made & even the third seems to be doing well.

I have written very frankly & while of course Mr Rand should know these things I would rather this should